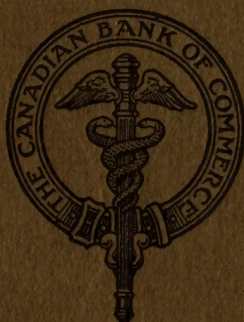


LETTERS FROM THE FRONT

No. 5



Being a partial record of the part played
by officers of the Bank in the
Great War

JULY, 1916

PREFACE

We have to thank our contributors for the wealth of material which has been submitted since the last issue of this pamphlet. With constantly increasing numbers of Bank officers entering the firing line, there will doubtless be a corresponding increase in the number of letters suitable for publication, and it may therefore be necessary either to exclude altogether some of those submitted or subject them to more rigid editorial condensation than formerly. It has been our endeavour to avoid a too constant description of the same experience unless to exclude such description would detract from the personal or general interest of the letter which might be submitted. An instance of this is a letter from Captain Keesey referring to Lieut. Miller's disappearance, to take from any part of which would, in the judgment of the editor, have clouded the atmosphere of the front line trenches which pervades the letter.

HONOUR ROLL

Lieut. A. W. Aitchison.....	Shaunavon.....	13th May, 1916	Died of wounds
Pte. R. Anderson.....	Nelson.....	20th May, 1915	Killed in action
Pte. S. Badley.....	Edmonton.....	8th May, 1915.....	do
Pte. F. F. Barnes.....	Youngstown	22nd May, 1915..	do
Pte. L. M. Bean.....	Winnipeg.....	23rd April, 1915...	do
Pte. F. Black.....	Elfrso.....	2nd December, 1915	do
Pte. F. P. Blacklay.....	Delisle.....	26th October, 1915.	do
Lieut. R. D. Briscoe.....	Strathroy.....	6th January, 1915.	Accidentally shot
Pte. J. Cagney.....	Provost.....	30th March, 1916..	Died of wound
Pte. L. E. Callaghan.....	Claresholm..	13th October, 1915.	Killed in action
Capt. C. deFallot.....	St. John, N.B.	15th July, 1915....	Died of wounds
Corp. F. E. Dodge.....	Outlook.....	12th October, 1915.	Killed in action
Pte. W. H. Fowler.....	Herbert.....	22nd May, 1915....	do
Pte. O. K. J. V. Frijs.....	Hafford.....	15th Nov., 1915...	do
Lieut. W. N. Galaugher...	Chatham.....	20th March, 1915.	do
Pte. N. A. Gillespie.....	Yonge & Queen,	25th April, 1915.	Died in German
	Toronto		hospital
Lance-Sgt. F. Harrison ..	Toronto.....	23rd May, 1915....	Killed in action
Lieut. J. T. Hoare.....	Biggar.....	24th January, 1915.	Pneumonia
Pte. I. H. Huehn.....	Market,	4th June, 1916...	Killed in action
	Toronto		
Pte. G. H. Jackson.....	St. Catharines	28th March, 1916..	Killed in action
Lieut. R. E. N. Jones...	Alexander Ave.,	6th April, 1916..	do
	Winnipeg		
Sgt. J. R. Keith.....	Herbert.....	17th February, 1915.	Meningitis
Pte. G. M. LeThicke....	Danforth & Broadview,	23rd July, 1915....	Killed in motor cycle accident
Pte. C. W. Lipsham.....	Vancouver....	17th May, 1915....	Killed in action
Pte. J. Low.....	Winnipeg.....	1st June, 1915..	do
Pte. A. Martin-Davey...	Kitsilano.....	7th May, 1915....	Drowned in Lusitania disaster
	Vancouver		
L/Cpl. E. C. W. Mockler...	Humboldt...	7th May, 1915....	Died of wounds
Pte. I. L. K. Nuttall....	Strathcona...	3rd October, 1915.	Accidentally killed
Pte. G. Stewart Patterson	St. Catharines.	8th March, 1915..	Meningitis
Pte. N. E. Patton.....	St. Catharines.	4th June, 1916..	Killed in action
Pte. G. M. Pirie.....	Yonge & Eglinton,	1st July, 1915..	Died of wounds
	Toronto.		
Pte. D. M. Pittendrigh...	Phoenix.....	3rd May, 1916...	Died of wounds
Lieut. C. W. F. Rawle...	Inspector's Dept.,	4/5th April, 1916..	Killed in action in Mesopotamia
Pte. S. T. Read.....	Saskatoon....	25th April, 1916..	Died of wounds
Lieut. N. H. Ricketts...	Spadina & College,	31st Dec., 1915.	Died of wounds
	Toronto		
Pte. J. R. D. Scott.....	Vancouver.....	23rd Dec., 1915.	Accidentally drowned
Sgt. Jas. Stewart.....	Moosejaw.....	27th May, 1915....	Died of wounds while a prisoner of war
L/Cpl. W. Tucker.....	St. John's, Nfld.	25th October, 1915.	Died of wounds received at Dardanelles

CASUALTIES

WOUNDED

Corp. G. F. Allan.....	Calgary	
Pte. J. M. Apperson	Radisson	Second Contingent
Pte. C. H. Baker.....	Lethbridge.....	
Pte. J. P. Baston.....	South Hill.....	First Contingent
Lieut. R. S. M. Beatson.....	Vancouver	" "
(Recovered)		
Pte. R. D. Blott.....	Dunnville	
Pte. W. M. Blott	Moosejaw	
*Corp. T. W. Bourns	Vancouver	First Contingent
Pte. F. S. Bowker	Kamsack.....	" "
Pte. J. A. Caw	Langham	Second Contingent
Pte. W. G. Chisholm.....	Saskatoon.....	
Pte. N. Clement	Gleichen	
*Pte. W. B. Clendinning	Elbow	First Contingent
*Pte. L. C. Coffin	North Battleford.....	" "
Pte. F. L. Connon	Claresholm.....	Second Contingent
(Since recovered)		
Sgt. J. Creighton	Montreal.....	First Contingent
(Now out of danger)		
Lieut. H. Crosbie	Hanna	" "
(Since recovered)		
Pte. J. D. Cruickshank	Winnipeg	" "
Lieut. V. Curran	Winnipeg	Third Contingent
Lieut. E. H. Daniel.....	Vancouver.....	Second Contingent
Pte. F. F. B. Darley (Seriously)	Prince Rupert.....	" "
Lieut. W. W. Davis.....	East Vancouver	
(Since recovered)		
Pte. W. D. Deans.....	Montreal.....	First Contingent
Lieut. H. B. de Montmorency.....	Winnipeg	" "
Pte. J. R. Denning	Montreal.....	" "
(Reported recovered)		
Pte. F. D. Donkin.....	Delisle.....	
Pte. F. Fernie (Seriously)	Innisfail.....	First Contingent
Pte. E. Fitton	Nelson	Second Contingent
Sgt. J. G. Fowler.....	Moosejaw.....	First Contingent
(Since recovered)		
Pte. C. R. Gilmour	South Porcupine.....	Second Contingent
Lieut. D. E. Gordon	Saskatoon	First Contingent
Pte. W. F. Griffith	Lloydminster	
Pte. E. Hamilton.....	Princeton	First Contingent
Lieut. F. N. Hardyman.....	Sault Ste. Marie	" "
(Since recovered)		
Pte. A. D. Harris.....	Vancouver	" "
Trooper R. I. Henry.....	Shellbrook	
Pte. L. C. Herne	East Vancouver.....	
(Since recovered)		
Corp. H. B. L. A. Hillyard.....	Rivers.....	Enlisted in England
(Since recovered)		
Pte. W. F. Holmes.....	Bengough.....	
*Pte. R. A. Hornby	Winnipeg	Enlisted in England
Lieut. J. R. Jessop.....	Alexander Ave., Wpg..	
Pte. B. R. Johnson	Milk River.....	
Trooper C. Johnson.....	Vegreville.....	First Contingent
(Recovering)		
Pte. J. A. C. Kennedy	Summerland.....	Second Contingent
Lieut. N. E. W. Lawson	London, Eng.....	Enlisted in England
Pte. H. G. Leigh-Bennett.....	Ger'd & Pape, Toronto.	First Contingent
Pte. F. J. Little.....	Lloydminster	
(Recovered)		

* Since discharged from the army and returned to duty.

WOUNDED—continued

Pte. J. E. Lockerby.....	Vancouver	First Contingent
Lieut. J. H. Lovett	Alexander Ave., Wpg..	" "
Pte. J. Lowther.....	Winnipeg	Second Contingent
Capt. J. C. Macpherson.....	Calgary.....	" "
(Since recovered)		
Pte. J. H. Matkin	Kindersley.....	
Lieut. J. N. Mee	Peace River	
Pte. G. C. Milne	Lougheed	
Pte. A. E. S. Morrison.....	Youngstown.....	First Contingent
L/Cpl. A. R. McFarlan	Edmonton	Second Contingent
Gunner V. E. McLeod	Windsor, N. S.	First Contingent
Pte. D. A. McQuarrie	Kelvin St., W'p'g.....	" "
Pte. J. McQuoid.....	Phoenix.....	Second Contingent
(Reported recovered)		
Pte. W. A. L. Nickerson	Windsor, N. S.	First Contingent
(Dangerously wounded)		
L/Cpl. J. E. Nixon	Sherbrooke	
(Seriously ill)		
Pte. B. G. Oldaker.....	Brandon.....	First Contingent
Pte. G. Olive.....	Vancouver	" "
Corp. W. G. O'Neill.....	Victoria.....	
(Since recovered)		
Lieut. J. C. Orr	Ladysmith.....	First Contingent
(Recovered)		
Pte. V. Patman.....	Sutton	" "
Pte. R. Paton	Biggar.....	Third Contingent
Trooper E. K. Picken.....	Calgary.....	First Contingent
Pte. D. P. Pyke.....	Saskatoon.....	
Pte. G. Radclyffe.....	Grand Forks.....	
(Since recovered)		
Pte. C. C. Riach	Port Arthur.....	
Lieut. W. L. Richards	Montreal	
(In flight accident, while training)		
Pte. A. C. Rigsby	Toronto	
Pte. I. B. Savage.....	Montreal.....	First Contingent
Pte. J. Shaw	Saskatoon.....	Second Contingent
Pte. J. K. Simpson	Victoria.....	" "
Pte. C. S. Smith	Rockyford	
Pte. H. J. Stewart ..	Moosejaw.....	
Lieut. F. I. Tanner.....	Briercrest.....	
(Since recovered)		
Lieut. N. V. Taylor.....	Hanna	First Contingent
Pte. W. J. Taylor.....	Golden.....	Third Contingent
Lieut. C. C. Tripp.....	London, Eng.....	
(Since recovered)		
Lieut. A. G. A. Vidler.....	Vancouver.....	First Contingent;
	Since joined a British Regiment	
Pte. H. J. Walkden.....	Watson	
Seaman F. S. Walthew	London, Eng.....	
Pte. W. M. Watson	Bengough.....	First Contingent
(Recovering)		
Pte. J. W. O. Weir.....	Watrous	First Contingent
Lieut. R. D. West.....	Winnipeg	
Sgt. R. H. Whittaker.....	Toronto.....	First Contingent
Lieut. E. R. C. Wilcox	Melfort	
Lieut. J. S. Williams.....	Winnipeg	
(Since recovered)		
Pte. J. Williamson	Hanna	Second Contingent
Pte. C. W. Wilson	East Vancouver	Third Contingent
Pte. J. P. Winning	Bengough.....	Second Contingent
Pte. E. J. Wray	Edmonton.....	
Trooper H. Wright.....	Fort Frances.....	First Contingent

MISSING

Pte. F. J. GuySaskatoon.....First Contingent
 (Wounded)
 Lieut. C. R. MyersEast VancouverSecond Contingent
 (Wounded)
 Pte. F. H. StrikerPrince Arthur & Park,
 Montreal
 Pte. H. Wilbraham-TaylorFerneFirst Contingent

PRISONERS OF WAR

Lieut. G. N. GordonStratford.....First Contingent ..Crefeld, Westphalia
 (Badly wounded; since recovered)
 Pte. J. H. Leach.....Outlook..... “ “ ..Dülmen, Westphalia
 Lieut. D. H. Miller.....London, Eng...Enlisted in England..Gütersloh, West-
 phalia
 Sgt. T. S. Ronaldson....Fort Frances..First Contingent ..Gütersloh
 (Ill)
 Pte. J. TaylorFort Frances. “ “ ..Munster, Westphalia

ILL

Sgt. J. A. CawLangham....Second Contingent.Wounded in arm and
 (Since recovered) badly gassed
 Pte. J. A. DavinMacLeodFirst Contingent ..Sick from gas fumes
 Lieut. D. Davis:Hastings & Cambie ..Influenza
 (Since recovered) Vancouver
 Lieut. R. T. Fowler ...Edmonton....First Contingent ..Suffering from severe
 heart strain
 Lieut. E. RyrieSpadina & Col- ..Seriously ill (Appendicitis)
 lege, Toronto
 Pte. A. SattinCalgary.....First Contingent ..Suffering from shock
 Pte. J. SomervilleSaskatoon.... ..Appendicitis
 Lieut. E. F. P. Tydd...Strathcona.... ..Trench fever
 (Since recovered)
 Lieut. A. G. A. Vidler..Vancouver ...First Contingent ..Seriously ill
 (Since recovered)
 L/Cpl. A. WilsonMelville..... ..Pneumonia
 Corp. D. A. Wilson...Montreal....Enlisted in England.
 (Since recovered)

MEMBERS OF THE STAFF WHO HAVE TAKEN UP MILITARY DUTY

FIRST CONTINGENT

ONTARIO, QUEBEC, MARITIME PROVINCES AND ST. JOHN'S, Nfld.

Lieut. W. N. Galaugher. Chatham
Pte. J. H. Knill Dundas
Capt. H. A. Duncan.... Hamilton
Sgt. A. B. Wilkinson.... Kingston
Pte. W. D. Deans Montreal
Pte. J. R. Denning..... "
Pte. S. V. Woolley..... "
Pte. I. B. Savage..... "
Pte. F. B. Cameron "
Sgt. J. Creighton "
Pte. R. Stott..... Prince Arthur
and Park, Montreal
Major A. L. Hamilton... Quebec
Pte. G. H. Jackson.... St. Catharines
Pte. G. Stewart Patterson " "
Pay Sgt. L. Playne.... Sarnia
Pte. J. K. Bailey Sault Ste. Marie
Lieut. F. N. Hardyman. " "
Lieut. G. N. Gordon... Stratford
Lieut. R. D. Briscoe ... Strathroy
Lance-Sgt. F. Harrison... Toronto
Bdr. H. S. Sheppard... "
Sgt. R. H. Whittaker... "
Lieut. A. E. Kinghan ... "
Sgt. A. S. Houston Bloor & Duff-
erlin, Toronto
Pte. G. M. LeThicke ... Danforth &
Broadview, Toronto
Pte. H. G. Leigh-Bennett. Gerrard &
Pape, Toronto
Pte. T. W. Newdick Queen & Bath-
urst, Toronto
Pte. W. K. M. Leader... Queen East,
Toronto
Lieut. N. H. Ricketts... Spadina &
College, Toronto
Pte. G. M. Pirie..... Yonge &
Eglinton, Toronto
Pte. N. A. Gillespie.... Yonge &
Queen, Toronto
Capt. C. deFallot St. John, N.B.
Gunner F. A. Graham... Sydney
Pte. W. A. L. Nickerson
Windsor, N. S.
Pte. V. E. McLeod..... " "
Pte. V. Patman..... Sutton
Lieut. F. H. Knight St. John's, Nfld

CENTRAL WESTERN DISTRICT

Band Sgt. T. W. James. Supt's Dept.,
Winnipeg
Pte. W. M. Watson..... Bengough

Pte. W. Hill..... Bengough
Pte. B. G. Oldaker Brandon
Pte. F. D. C. Morrow... Briercrest
Pte. W. H. Findlay.... Calgary
Trooper E. K. Picken .. "
Pte. A. N. Simpson..... "
Pte. A. L. Bruce Carman
Pte. S. Badley Edmonton
Sgt. F. C. Coleman..... "
Corp. W. J. Gray "
Corp. N. F. Sinclair..... "
Lieut. C. T. Baldwin... "
Pte. R. T. Fowler..... "
Pte. J. J. A. King..... "
Pte. W. B. Clendinning. Elbow
Pte. H. Wright..... Fort Frances
Sgt. James Wood..... " "
Pte. J. Taylor..... " "
Sgt. T. S. Ronaldson... " "
Lieut. N. V. Taylor Hanna
Lieut. H. Crosbie..... "
Lieut. C. G. Dowseley... Herbert
Sgt. J. R. Keith "
Pte. W. H. Fowler..... "
Lieut. (Paymaster) J. Still, Highland
L/Cpl. E. C. W. Mockler, Humboldt
Pte. F. Fernie..... Innisfail
Pte. F. S. Bowker Kamsack
Pte. L. G. Lyon..... Kitscoty
Pte. J. A. Davin Macleod
Lieut. J. C. Matheson .. Medicine Hat
Lieut. F. A. Day Mirror
Pte. E. C. Templeton... Moosejaw
Lieut. J. E. Jarvis "
Sgt. J. G. Fowler "
Sgt. J. Stewart..... "
Pte. L. C. Coffin..... N. Battleford
Pte. A. J. Reid..... " "
L/Cpl. F. H. Walton ... " "
Pte. J. H. Leach Outlook
Pte. W. S. Edgar..... Portage la
Prairie
Sgt. N. J. Macdonald... " "
Pte. F. C. McKenna.... " "
Lieut. L. H. Barnard... Prince Albert
Pte. C. K. McRorie.... Regina
Pte. H. W. Cruickshank. "
Pte. F. J. Guy Saskatoon
Lieut. D. E. Gordon.... "
Pte. N. Rothwell..... West Side,
Saskatoon
Lieut. A. W. Aitchison.. Shaunavon
Pte. E. C. M. Knott.... "
Major G. W. Marriott .. Strathcona
Pte. T. R. Lawrie..... The Pas

FIRST CONTINGENT—continued

Trooper C. Johnson....Vegreville
 Trooper W. L. Donald..Vermilion
 Pte. W. H. Goodale....Wadena
 Pte. J. W. O. Weir.....Watrous
 Sgt. T. L. Golden.....Wetaskiwin
 Pte. D. Woodcock.....“
 Capt. O. R. Lobley.....Winnipeg
 Sgt. H. Morrison.....“
 Pte. J. Low.....“
 Pte. J. D. Cruickshank..“
 L/Cpl. G. W. A. Fraser..“
 Pte. L. M. Bean.....“
 Lieut. H. B. de Montmorency “
 Lieut. J. R. Purdy“
 Pte. H. E. Illingworth..“
 Lieut. A. I. Brander....“
 Lieut. J. H. LovettAlexander
 Avenue, Winnipeg
 Cpl. B. H. KewleyElmwood,
 Winnipeg
 Hon. Capt. Hedley Hill..Fort Rouge,
 Winnipeg
 Pte. D. A. McQuarrie...Kelvin Street,
 Winnipeg
 Pte. H. V. Spankie.....N. Winnipeg
 Trooper C. L. Inkster..“ “
 Trooper D. Scully.....“ “

Trooper A. L. Miller ...N. Winnipeg
 Pte. M. Whyte.....Youngstown
 Cpl. A. E. S. Morrison..“
 Pte. F. F. Barnes.....“

PACIFIC COAST DISTRICT

Pte. H. Wilbraham-Taylor..Ferne
 Lieut. J. C. Orr.....Ladysmith
 Pte E. Hamilton.....Princeton
 Pte J. P. Baston.....South Hill
 Pte. A. D. Harris.....Vancouver
 Lieut. D. H. Bell.....“
 Lieut. R. S. M. Beaton..“
 Lieut. I. F. Mactavish..“
 Pte. F. S. Stevens.....“
 Pte. J. E. Lockerby“
 Lieut. A. G. A. Vidler...“
 Pte. R. J. Jeffares.....“
 Pte. C. W. Lipsham.....“
 Cpl. T. W. Bourns.....“
 Pte. G. Olive.....“
 Lieut. C. R. Miles.....“
 Pte. J. Cramp.....E. Vancouver
 Lieut. J. M. G. Bell....Victoria
 Gunner C. T. Balderston. Pandora &
 Cook, Victoria

LEFT BRANCHES TO ENLIST OR REJOIN REGIMENTS IN THE OLD COUNTRY

Capt. D. A. WilsonMontreal
 Pte. W. A. G. Mackenzie..Prince Arthur
 & Park, Montreal
 Lieut. H. W. Harrison .Niagara Falls
 L/Cpl. R. D. Arden.....New York
 B. G. BrookeEdmonton
 Lieut. A. B. ThorneGilbert Plains
 Corp. H. B. L. A. Hillyard. Rivers

G. T. BrookeStrathcona
 Pte. A. HornbyWinnipeg
 Capt. A. A. G. Harlow..Alexander
 Avenue, Winnipeg
 Lieut. G. H. Armstrong..Peace River
 Crossing
 Pte. F. BlackElfron

ENLISTED FROM LONDON, ENG., BRANCH

Asst. Paymaster G. M. Ingmire
 Rfn. A. C. Caton
 Lieut. W. D. Hopkinson
 Lieut. G. Legh-Jones
 Air Mechanic J. D. Palmer
 Lieut. N. E. W. Lawson
 Lieut. E. L. Yeo

Lieut. P. S. C. Glover
 Lieut. D. H. Miller
 Lieut. F. R. Hutson
 Lieut. W. E. Bruges
 Lieut. P. W. Blackwell
 Lieut. N. D. Dalton
 Petty Officer H. J. Benson

Lieut. P. M. Alexander

SECOND CONTINGENT

ONTARIO AND MARITIME PROVINCES

Pte. A. CockeramBrockville
 Pte. R. M. Ferguson....Kingston
 Pte. R. Sheard.....Ottawa

Lieut. G. S. Bowerbank..Sarnia
 Pte. C. R. Gilmour.....S. Porcupine
 Pte. C. H. Barnes.....Toronto
 Corp. N. A. Wheadon..Market,
 Toronto

SECOND CONTINGENT—*continued*

Lieut. F. G. Newton.... Windsor, Ont.
Sgt. H. G. Raymond... St. John, N.B.

CENTRAL WESTERN DISTRICT

Corp. H. M. Turner.... Athabasca
Pte. O. Blackler..... “
Pte. J. P. Winning..... Bengough
Lieut. J. T. Hoare..... Biggar
Sgt. T. A. Christie.... Broderick
Capt. J. C. Macpherson. Calgary
Lieut. H. P. Morgan.... “
Capt. E. R. Leather... First St. West,
Calgary

Lieut. R. D. Miles..... Carmangay
Pte. F. L. Connon..... Claresholm
Pte. L. E. Callaghan.... “
Pte. E. deWind..... Edmonton
Pte. A. R. McFarlan... “
Pte. J. A. McKenzie.... “
Pte. J. Williamson.... Hanna
Actg.-Sgt. D. L. Bethell. Herbert
Sgt. J. A. Caw..... Langham
Pte. W. S. Short..... Medicine Hat
Lieut. D. J. M. Campbell “ “
Sgt. A. R. T. Harrigan. Nokomis
Corp. F. E. Dodge.... Outlook
Lieut. T. deC. Falle... Pincher Creek
Pte. J. Cagney..... Provost
Pte. J. M. Apperson... Radisson
Sgt. J. M. Walton..... Saskatoon
Pte. J. Shaw..... “
Corp. C. B. Smillie.... “
Lieut. D. Thomson.... Shaunavon
Pte. W. Reed..... Stavely

Pte. J. J. Lambkin..... Swift Current
Pte. A. G. Armit..... Vermilion
Lieut. F. C. Biggar.... Virden
Pte. A. P. Glasgow.... Wadena
Sgt. R. Houston..... Winnipeg
Pte. J. Lowther..... “
Lieut. W. H. Chawner.. “
Lieut. R. E. N. Jones... Alexander
Ave., Winnipeg
L/Cpl. N. C. Watson... Alexander
Ave., Winnipeg
Qrmr. G. E. Bain..... Youngstown

PACIFIC COAST DISTRICT

Pte. A. E. Browne..... Dawson
Pte. C. S. Cameron.... Fernie
Pte. G. B. Grieve..... Greenwood
Pte. R. Anderson..... Nelson
Pte. E. Fitton..... “
Lieut. R. M. Clarke.... “
Lieut. J. C. E. Walker.. New
Westminster
Pte. J. McQuoid..... Phoenix
Pte. F. F. B. Darley... Prince Rupert
Pte. E. Ibbotson..... Revelstoke
Cpl. A. Purdon..... Rock Creek
Pte. E. H. Exshaw.... Salmon Arm
Pte. J. A. C. Kennedy.. Summerland
Lieut. E. H. Daniel.... Vancouver
Pte. D. D. Sharp..... “
Lieut. C. R. Myers.... E. Vancouver
Corp. A. H. Waterman. Hastings &
Cambie, Vancouver
Pte. J. K. Simpson.... Victoria
Sgt. T. W. L. Mutch... “

THIRD CONTINGENT

ONTARIO AND QUEBEC

Pte. B. S. Anderson.... Guelph
Lieut. A. C. Burgess... Montreal
Lieut. S. B. Simpson... “
Pte. E. F. Simpson.... Sault Ste.
Marie
Pte. J. Ross..... “
Capt. A. Wilson..... West End,
Sault Ste. Marie
Sgt. C. E. Young..... Tillsonburg
Lieut. H. G. Barnum... Toronto
Lieut. J. A. Davison... “
Corp. R. D. Borrette... “
Lieut. G. E. Scroggie.. Walkerville
Pte. D. J. Macdonald... Inspector's
Dept., Sherbrooke
Pte. R. E. Thompson... Sherbrooke
Div. Qrmr. Sgt. S. deB.
MacLean..... “
Reg. Qrmr. Sgt. J. S.
Gifford..... “

CENTRAL WESTERN DISTRICT

Lieut. A. P. MacMillan.. Supt's Dept.,
Winnipeg
Pte. T. R. Rogers..... Bawlf
Pte. R. Paton..... Biggar
Pte. H. M. Gibson.... Blaine Lake
Pte. R. L. Webster.... Calgary
Lieut. J. K. Patterson.. First St. West,
Calgary
Lieut. I. P. Falkner.... Elbow
Sgt. G. C. Proctor.... Lloydminster
Squadron Q. M. S., G. S. Shepherdson
Moosomin
Pte. E. W. Newland... Pincher Creek
C. Q. M. S., K. R. M. Morrison
Rainy River
Pte. J. M. Kent..... Regina
Pte. F. M. Morton..... “
Lieut. C. L. McCarthy.. Shaunavon
Pte. A. M. Gunn..... Watrous

THIRD CONTINGENT—continued

Lieut. A. G. Mordy....Winnipeg
Lieut. V. Curran. "
Lieut. W. H. Doré. "
Pte. J. MunroYorkton

PACIFIC COAST DISTRICT

Pte. W. J. TaylorGolden
Pte. D. M. Pittendrigh..Phoenix
A/Sgt. A. D. Golden ...Prince Rupert

Pte. W. A. Paterson....Prince Rupert
Capt. C. K. B. Mogg ...Seattle
Lieut. A. R. Mackedie..Vancouver
Lieut. T. Steele "
Pte. C. W. Wilson.....E. Vancouver
Pte. C. O. Burbidge....Powell Street,
Vancouver
Sgt. M. M. Lupton.....Victoria
Trooper R. E. Arnold... "

SUBSEQUENT CONTINGENTS

Lt. Col. Duncan Donald.....Supervisor of Bank Premises,
Head Office
Major R. M. WatsonSmith's Falls, Ont.
Captain H. C. DuncanCollingwood, Ont.

LONDON, ENG., CLERKS CALLED OUT UNDER LORD DERBY'S SCHEME

Pte. P. A. Green
Pte. L. E. Cridland

ADDITIONAL ENLISTMENTS

F. S. J. Adams.....London, Eng.
H. W. Adams.....Vancouver
J. M. Adams..Simcoe
W. P. AdamsLennoxville
C. W. Aikman.....Red Deer
Rfn. W. E. Ainger.....London, Eng.
J. W. Aitken.....Winnipeg
A. M. Alexander.....London, Eng.
W. T. Alexander.....Supt's Dept.,
Winnipeg
Corp. G. F. AllanCalgary
Sgt. Alfred H. Allen...Smith's Falls
Arthur H. Allen.....Saskatoon
Lieut. R. C. Ames.....Kitscoty
Lieut. J. Anderson.....Dauphin
N. A. Anderson.....Bengough
J. AndrewsHead Office
J. L. G. Annett.....Campbellton
R. M. Appleby.....Supt's Dept.,
Vancouver
F. M. Armitage.....N. Battleford
M. E. Armitage.....Kindersley
P. W. Armitage.....Commercial
Drive, Vancouver
P. K. Armstrong.....Yonge and
Eglinton, Toronto
R. Q. M. Sgt. H. Arnold..Winnipeg
S. H. H. AshSan Francisco
J. E. Atcheson.....Woodstock
C. W. H. AtkinsonCrossfield
N. A. AustinGranby
G. C. B. BaillieWinnipeg

A. C. F. Baker.....Oak Bay Ave.
Victoria
A. G. BakerLangham
C. H. Baker.....Lethbridge
W. E. BalesCobalt
A. H. BankartWinnipeg
G. B. BarlowHigh River
Sgt. C. W. M. Barnum..Marcelin
Lieut. F. C. Barry.....London, Eng.
F. F. BarryOutlook
Lieut. W. T. Bartlett...London, Ont.
W. R. Bartram.....Taber
F. L. Bateman.....Montreal
A. M. BattisbyLangham
A. D. BaxterBridgewater
P. R. Beamish.....Swift Current
L. Beaton.....Grandview
W. E. Beattie.....Kitscoty
A. P. BeattyChilliwack
J. H. Beatty.....Nokomis
W. J. BeattyForest
D. A. BeckSupervisor's
Dept., Head Office
Lieut. G. A. BeckToronto
G. Beckett.....Montreal
F. R. W. Belford.....East Angus
J. B. BellGleichen
F. C. Bennett.....Vancouver
H. N. Bennett.....MacLeod
H. R. Berrow.....Supt's Dept.,
Winnipeg
W. R. BerwickLondon, Eng.

ADDITIONAL ENLISTMENTS—continued

J. A. Bethune	Brandon	Lieut. R. S. Carroll.....	Toronto
A. W. Bevan	N. Winnipeg	F. G. Castle	Market, Toronto
J. F. Black.....	London, Eng.	L/Cpl. F. E. Caswell ..	Stat'y Dept., Head Office
J. M. Black.....	Langham	S. W. Caughey	Kincaid
F. P. Blacklay	Delisle	H. A. Chaddock.....	Dunham
H. L. Blackwell.....	Wilcox	Capt. H. R. H. Challenor.	Bloor & Duf- ferin, Toronto
H. Blackwood	Cornwall	C. F. Chapman	Vermilion
E. P. Blake.....	London, Eng.	E. P. Charles	Langham
H. E. Blois.....	Supt's Dept., Winnipeg	G. Charles	Toronto
R. D. Blott	Dunnville	Lieut. J. M. Child.....	Oak Bay Ave. Victoria
W. M. Blott.....	Moosejaw	Lieut R. W. Chipman ..	Edmonton
J. Blue	Hafford	T. G. Chisholm ..	Queen and Bathurst, Toronto
Sgt. M. H. Bluethner ..	Stratford	W. G. Chisholm.....	Saskatoon
Lieut. W. S. Bogue	Edmonton	J. W. Chittick.....	Parry Sound
T. F. Boiston	Cranbrook	C. M. Christie.....	Edmonton
W. R. Bolton	Strathcona	A. F. Clark	Commercial Drive, Vancouver
R. M. Bond	Toronto	C. E. Clark.....	Ottawa
Lieut. P. E. O. Booth ...	London, Eng.	G. C. A. Clarke.....	Montreal
I. H. Bowden	North Hatley	Lieut. G. E. Clarke....	Walkerton
Sgt. F. A. Boyle	Head Office	T. A. Clarke	Fort Rouge Winnipeg
Corp. F. C. J. Brake....	Vancouver	W. L. Clarke	Gleichen
V. M. Bray	Ottawa	D. R. Cleland.....	Port Arthur
Lieut. H. L. Breakey...	Revelstoke	J. M. Cleland	Moosejaw
Sgt. J. A. Brice	St. John, N.B.	N. Clement	Gleichen
C. A. Brown	Granby	Lieut. W. V. P. Clery...	First St. West Calgary
D. Brown.....	Sault Ste. Marie	C. A. Cleveland.....	Waterville
E. Brown.....	Stationery Dept., Head Office	G. Cockburn	Shellbrook
E. K. Bruce.....	West Toronto	W. Cockeram	West Toronto
W. Bruce.....	New Westminster	Capt. J. N. B. Colley...	Head Office
F. T. Brydon	Dundas	J. D. Collier	Medicine Hat
H. R. V. Buchanan	Wiseton	W. T. Cook	Grand Forks
L. D. Buckeridge	S. Porcupine	A. A. Cooke.....	Hanna
A. H. Buckland	Toronto	R. L. Cooke	Montreal
R. Buckley.....	Neepawa	W. Cooper.....	Champion
C. R. Bull	Vancouver	W. J. Cordner	Ayer's Cliff
E. F. Burchell.....	Sydney	I. B. Corey	Bedford
W. Burns	Head Office	J. W. Coultis.....	Ingersoll
C. E. Buzzell.....	Winnipeg	L. V. Coultous.....	Carmangay
H. M. Calder	Mission City	J. Cowie	Kamloops
A. B. Calkins	Vancouver	Cpl. E. M. Cowling....	Montreal
B. V. Cameron	Toronto	Lieut. H. G. Cowling...	East Angus
C. H. Cameron	Windsor, N.S.	B. H. Cox	Portage Ave., Winnipeg
H. A. Campbell	Red Deer	P. S. Craib	Hawarden
Capt. H. C. Campbell ..	Wychwood Toronto	A. J. Craig	Edmonton
M. C. Campbell.....	Retlaw	Cpl. J. M. Cram.....	Briercrest
S. G. Campbell	Vancouver	V. C. Crawford	Yellowgrass
W. A. Campbell.....	Calgary	A. T. Croft	Windsor, N.S.
R. M. Cantlon.	First St. West Calgary	C. H. Crone	Wadena
R. Capson.	St. John, N.B.	E. W. A. Cronhelm....	Fort Frances
L. M. Carey.....	Goderich	H. S. Crosby	Halifax
A. H. Carmichael.....	N. Victoria	R. E. M. Crotty	Grand Forks
C. Carmichael.....	Hamilton		
Prov. Lieut. W. R. Carnwith	St. Thomas		
R. H. Carpenter	Richmond		

ADDITIONAL ENLISTMENTS—continued

W. H. Crotty St. Catherine
 & Metcalfe, Montreal
 J. Crozier Kincaid
 A. R. Cunningham Winnipeg
 Hon. Capt. C. F. Currie.. Prince Albert
 J. C. Currie North
 Battleford
 Lieut. M. Currie Calgary
 R. H. Curtice Winnipeg
 W. J. Dalton Toronto
 L/Cpl. R. J. Darcus Medicine Hat
 D. B. Darley Nelson
 N.C.O., F. R. Darrow.. Tillsonburg
 A. Davidson Edmonton
 Lieut. D. Davis Hastings &
 Cambie, Vancouver
 Lieut. W. W. Davis East
 Vancouver
 C. W. Davison Montreal
 J. V. Davison Gerrard &
 Pape, Toronto
 R. Davison Windsor, N.S.
 Capt. H. W. deGuerre .. Toronto
 Lieut. F. H. deMontmorency
 Watrous
 Winnipeg
 J. Derby St. Johns, Que.
 L/Cpl. R. S. Deuel Saskatoon
 C. F. Dick Olds
 M. S. Dimock Olds
 Lieut. G. H. S. Dinsmore.. Inspector's
 Dept., Head Office
 Lieut. G. O. d'Ivry St. Catherine
 & City Hall, Montreal
 G. H. Dixon Hastings and
 Cambie, Vancouver
 J. J. Doiron Windsor, N.S.
 R. A. Doiron Antigonish
 J. W. Donald Saskatoon
 F. D. Donkin Delisle
 J. E. Douglas Taber
 John C. Dow Revelstoke
 P. C. Drake London, Eng.
 E. Drummond-Hay Moosejaw
 Cpl. G. Duff Alberton
 G. C. Duffus Kamsack
 L. T. Duley St. John's, Nfld
 J. Duncan Yellowgrass
 L/Cpl. A. L. Dundas Kitsilano,
 Vancouver
 D. S. Dunn Gilroy
 Lieut. M. Dunsford Collingwood
 T. A. Duthie Wadena
 Corp. W. S. Duthie Saskatoon
 A. Edmonds "
 H. H. Edmunds Sault Ste.
 Marie
 Lieut. N. J. Egan Wellington
 Street, Sherbrooke
 W. A. Elderkin Blaine Lake
 J. F. Ellett Stony Plain
 G. T. Elliott Ottawa

W. D. Ellis Supervisor's
 Dept., Head Office
 Lieut. L. Elsley Collingwood
 J. Y. Elwood Regina
 G. M. Emerson Windsor, N.S.
 F. L. Emmerson Moncton
 Signaller G. N. Emtage.. Mansonville
 T. H. Evans Lethbridge
 Lieut. A. J. Facey Briercrest
 I. C. Falconer San Francisco
 Lieut. W. H. Falkner .. Ottawa
 R. F. Fane Vermilion
 J. R. Fee Saskatoon
 J. F. Fennell High River
 Lieut. W. H. Fernie Inspector's
 Dept., Winnipeg
 P. W. Fice Toronto
 H. F. G. Findlay Rivers
 J. M. Findlay Swift Current
 Lieut. K. C. Findlay Retlaw
 I. M. Fisher Monitor
 S. E. Fisher London, Ont.
 H. C. M. Fitton Winnipeg
 M. L. Fitzgerald Elfros.
 T. D. Fitzgerald Parry Sound
 K. L. Fleming Vernon
 K. P. Fletcher Charlottetown
 Cpl. F. G. Flower Prince Arthur
 & Park, Montreal
 Lieut. T. C. Floyd Supt's Dept.,
 Winnipeg
 Cpl. E. G. Foley Melville
 D. C. Folk Carmangay
 J. A. M. Forbes Humboldt
 R. J. Forbes Medicine Hat
 H. A. Ford Seattle
 J. Ford Watrous
 Corp. G. A. C. Forder .. Lethbridge
 Lieut. L. G. H. Forhan.. Strathcona
 J. C. M. Fowler Fort William
 Pay Sgt. W. A. Fowler .. Montreal
 C. J. Fox Edmonton
 E. S. Fox Elbow
 E. Foxall Grandview
 J. A. C. Fraser Kindersley
 P. W. Fraser Kerrobert
 J. Freeman Outlook
 Pte. O. K. J. V. Frijs .. Hafford
 R. H. Frost Queen East,
 Toronto
 Lieut. A. Gaine Keremeos
 J. H. Galbraith Langham
 W. J. B. Galbraith Winnipeg
 R. Garden Head Office
 L/Cpl. A. J. E. Gibson .. Red Deer
 A. S. Gibson Elgin
 R. B. Gibson Sherbrooke
 W. A. Gilbert Dauphin
 Lieut. J. A. K. Gildea .. Wetaskiwin
 V. A. Gillespie Monitor
 L. E. Gilmore Toronto

ADDITIONAL ENLISTMENTS—*continued*

J. F. Glenn	Kamloops	A. Hill	Kelowna
B. Godden	Elbow	Corp. H. E. Hill	Toronto
F. F. Godsman	Granum	J. C. Hill	Gerrard and Pape, Toronto
A. Godwin	New Westminster	R. S. Hillary	Toronto
Lieut. C. Gordon	Calgary	R. Hilliard	Toronto
B. F. Gossage	Bloor & Yonge, Toronto	W. E. Hoad	Montreal
H. W. Graham	Rainy River	S. Hodge	Winnipeg
J. Grainger	South Hill	R. J. J. Hogg	Mt. Pleasant, Vancouver
J. E. Grasett	Bengough	Lieut. G. K. Holland	Market, Toronto
Sgt. A. F. Graves	Nelson	Lieut. J. E. Holmes	Toronto
J. E. Gray	Weyburn	R. J. Holmes	Milestone
R. Greacen	Langham	S. F. Holmes	Regina
Lieut. T. Greacen	Elgin	W. F. Holmes	Bengough
P. B. Greey	Toronto	W. P. Holmes	London, Eng.
W. F. Griffith	Lloydminster	H. R. Honeyman	Waterville
J. K. Grover	Parksville	G. A. Hood	E. Vancouver
Lieut. T. M. Grover	College and Dovercourt, Toronto	J. R. Hoole	Regina
H. P. N. Gubbins	Elgin	S. J. Hopkins	Regina
Hon. Capt. H. O. Gudgin	Wadena	G. C. Horne	Stratford
G. R. Hales	Radisson	Corp. G. F. Horspool	Cranbrook
R. L. Hamilton	Prince Arthur & Park, Montreal	I. H. Huehn	Market, Toronto
W. T. Hamilton	Vermilion	R. P. Hughes	Edmonton
R. N. Hanna	Bassano	B. C. Hunt	Champion
A. W. Harding	Vancouver	J. Hunter	Penticton
Lieut. A. G. Harrington	Windsor, N.S.	R. H. Hunter	Lethbridge
Lieut. C. A. Harris	London, Eng.	S. J. Hunter	Crossfield
C. D. Harrison	Vancouver	W. A. T. Hunter	Gilroy
H. J. Harrison	Gleichen	Lieut. J. B. Hutcheson	Kerrobert
H. Hart	Head Office	R. Hutchison	Kelvin Street, Winnipeg
Lieut. H. E. Hartwick	Sault Ste. Marie	A. Hydes	Supt's Dept., Winnipeg
Lieut. A. K. Harvie	Supt's Dept., Winnipeg	A. R. Ingram	Toronto
H. Hasenflug	Waterloo, Ont.	W. Irvine	Head Office
L. A. S. Hawkins	Niagara Falls	F. A. Irwin	Kelowna
L. J. Hayes	Vermilion	T. S. Jackson	Supt's Dept., Winnipeg
R. J. Hayes	Milestone	Cpl. W. S. Jackson	Yonge and College, Toronto
Lieut. R. E. Heaslip	Cayuga	Capt. G. James	Winnipeg
Lieut. M. R. Heffernan	Strathcona	Lieut. R. S. P. Jardine	Winnipeg
Lieut. J. L. Henderson	Queen East, Toronto	Lieut. J. R. Jessop	Alexander Ave., Winnipeg
J. S. Henderson	Milestone	B. R. Johnson	Milk River
Cpl. W. Henderson	Portage la Prairie	A. I. Johnston	Kerrobert
H. M. Henry	Middleton	H. T. Johnston	Willow Bunch
R. G. Henry	Paris	Lieut. E. M. Johnstone	Brockville
R. I. Henry	Shellbrook	Lieut. S. R. E. Jolley	Provost
M. F. Hepburn	Port Stanley	Lieut. C. B. F. Jones	Mount Royal, Calgary
A. H. Herd	Kerrobert	C. W. Jones	Yorkton
L. C. Herne	E. Vancouver	L/Cpl. H. A. Jones	London, Eng.
A. R. Hewat	Winnipeg	T. W. Kail	Swift Current
Sgt. R. S. Hicks	Gleichen	M. F. Keeping	New Glasgow
Lieut. R. T. E. Hicks-Lyne	Yonge and College, Toronto	G. W. Kennedy	North Battleford
J. A. D. Higgs	S. Porcupine		

ADDITIONAL ENLISTMENTS—continued

A. M. Kerr	Regina	R. Macdonald	Regina
Lieut. F. H. Kettle	Smith's Falls	W. B. MacDuff	Gleichen
H. Kidd	Radisson	Sgt. V. L. MacIlroy	Milestone
W. C. E. Kidd	Edam	E. M. Mackay	Vancouver
D. C. Kirkpatrick	Inspector's Dept., Head Office	W. B. MacKay	St. Thomas
A. Kirkwood	Montague	Lieut. T. P. Mackenzie	Inspector's Dept., Head Office
G. Knight	Head Office	H. F. MacLean	Cobalt
Lieut. W. M. Knowlson	Inspector's Dept., Head Office	A. MacLennan	Winnipeg
Lieut. G. H. Kress	Forest	Lieut. S. MacLoughlin	Guelph
A. J. Lacroix	St. Gabriel de Brandon	E. T. MacMahon	Watrous
W. A. Ladd	Orms town	N. Macphee	Danforth and Broadview, Toronto
G. C. Lamb	Kamsack	R. H. Macpherson	Amherst
Hon.-Capt. T. C. Lamb	Walkerville	H. A. Macrae	Winnipeg
F. Lamont	Taber	M. MacRae	Kindersley
G. F. Lane	North Winnipeg	F. J. Maginn	Marcelin
Lieut. M. P. Lane	Revelstoke	T. C. G. Mahon	Vancouver
R. Langille	Truro	J. Main	Elgin
Actg. Pay Sgt. G. E. Latimer	Winnipeg	G. R. A. Maitland	Gleichen
D. G. Lauder	Mount Pleasant, Vancouver	G. E. Manners	Calgary
E. G. Lawrence	Amherst	Lieut. R. H. Marlow	Toronto
H. S. Lawrence	Sherbrooke	Lieut. G. L. Marshall	Head Office
T. B. Lawrie	Herbert	J. Marshall	Edam
E. G. B. LeDain	Montreal	Cpl. G. Martin	Lake Saskatoon
F. K. Lefroy	Yonge & Eglinton, Toronto	J. Martin	Head Office
Capt. W. Leggat	Montreal	K. L. Martin	North Battleford
J. M. Leighton	Danville	A. Martin-Davey	Kitsilano, Vancouver
Lieut. G. E. Leishman	Queen and Bathurst, Toronto	C. Mason	Head Office
E. G. Leitch	Kitsilano, Vancouver	C. A. Matheson	Humboldt
C. Leslie	Calgary	F. A. Matheson	Hafford
Lieut. F. I. Lewis	Orangeville	P. A. Mathews	St. Catharines
Corp. G. T. Lewis	Winnipeg	T. M. Mathews	Blaine Lake
A. D. J. Leybourne	Watrous	F. M. Mathias	Mexico
W. S. Lindsay	Peterboro	J. H. Matkin	Kindersley
F. J. Little	Lloydminster	J. R. Mawhinney	First St. West, Calgary
F. I. Livingstone	Winnipeg	A. C. Maxwell	Wetaskiwin
R. M. Livingstone	Champion	H. R. Mayers	Vancouver
A. B. F. Lloyd	New West- minster	J. C. Mayrs	Innisfail
StG. O. Lloyd	Winnipeg	J. A. Mearns	Market, Toronto
Lieut. C. D. Llywd	Halifax	Lieut. E. C. Mee	Edmonton
A. C. Lobley	Saskatoon	Lieut. J. N. Mee	Peace River Crossing
W. B. Logan	Kamsack	B. G. Merriam	Middleton
J. Lorimer	Vegreville	A. E. Metcalfe	Kelvin Street, Winnipeg
F. V. Lumb	Calgary	Major H. I. Millar	Wetaskiwin
J. Lunan	Briercrest	Sgt. D. Miller	St. Catherine and Metcalfe, Montreal
W. H. Lyall	Princeton	Paymaster G. C. Miller	Winnipeg
C. A. Lynch	Lloydminster	G. T. Miller	Bridgewater
Lieut. K. H. C. Macardle	San Francisco	H. E. Miller	Toronto
J. Macaulay	High River	P. W. Miller	Thedford
E. C. MacCallum	Winnipeg	R. B. Miller	Mexico
L. C. MacCallum	Fort Rouge, Winnipeg	Lieut. A. Milligan	London, Eng.
		D. Milne	Peace River

ADDITIONAL ENLISTMENTS—*continued*

G. C. Milne.....Lougheed
 Lieut. V. Mitchel.....Prince Arthur
 & Park, Montreal
 J. R. C. Moffatt.....Supt's Dept.,
 Winnipeg
 Cpl. K. B. P. Montizambert
 Beebe
 F. J. Montle.....Sherbrooke
 J. R. Moore.....Yonge &
 Queen, Toronto
 T. Moore.....Salmon Arm
 W. G. Moorhead.....Elbow
 D. J. Moorman.....Winnipeg
 J. E. Moran.....Toronto
 W. C. Moran.....Kingston
 C. Moreton.....Thedford
 Cpl. F. L. Morgan.....Radville
 Lieut. A. B. Morkill....Oak Bay Ave.
 Victoria
 Lieut. A. G. Morris.....Elgin
 W. M. Morrison.....Vancouver
 Lieut. A. E. B. Morton..Windsor, Ont.
 L. Mortimer.....Portage Ave.,
 Winnipeg
 W. R. Mountain....Acton Vale
 A. Hall Munroe.....Broderick
 Capt. F. M. Murphy....Toronto
 G. P. Murphy.....Paris
 F. C. Murray.....Moncton
 F. G. Murray.....Sault Ste.
 Marie
 Lieut. H. G. Murray....London, Eng.
 J. Murray.....Portage la
 Prairie
 R. V. Murray.....Fredericton
 W. Murray.....New West-
 minster
 J. McAllister.....Toronto
 G. A. McArthur.....Kamloops
 R. N. McBain.....Goderich
 D. McBride.....Montreal
 W. A. McBride.....Pincher Creek
 R. T. McCann.....Yorkton
 A. C. McCarthy.....Elbow
 C. J. McCarthy.....Dauphin
 Lieut. R. B. McCarthy..Winnipeg
 Lieut. R. K. McCarthy..Inspector's
 Dept., Vancouver
 F. S. McClafferty.....Winnipeg
 A. H. McClintock.....Supt's Dept.,
 Winnipeg
 Capt. J. A. B. McClure..Winnipeg
 Lieut. T. W. McConkey..Fort Rouge,
 Winnipeg
 L/Sgt. R. W. McConnell.Vermilion
 E. D. McDonald.....Moosejaw
 J. J. McEachern.....Emo
 J. W. McFarland.....Strathmore
 Lieut. T. C. McGill....Kingston
 J. M. McGown.....Supt's Dept.,
 Winnipeg

J. A. McGregor.....New West-
 minster
 R. McGregor.....Montague
 W. J. McGregor.....Lake Saska-
 toon
 S. J. McGuffin.....Portage Ave.,
 Winnipeg
 Lieut. H. McInnis.....Brandon
 R. B. McIntosh.....Toronto
 A. R. McIver.....Parksville
 Lieut. G. G. McKeough..Chatham
 A. N. McKinley.....Weyburn
 M. McLean.....Gilroy
 R. J. McLeish.....Cobalt
 Sgt. N. A. McLellan...Lashburn
 C. H. McMillan.....Milk River
 L/Cpl. J. L. McMurray..Moosejaw
 G. T. A. McNeill.....Port Arthur
 M. I. McNeill.....Hafford
 H. McNiece.....Winnipeg
 Q. M. S., C. McRobert..Toronto
 T. G. McTaggart.....Portage Ave.,
 Winnipeg
 H. P. Neil.....Blake Street,
 Winnipeg
 Capt. R. H. Neilson....Orangeville
 P. H. Nesbitt.....N. Vancouver
 Paymaster C. D. Nevill..Cayuga
 C. R. S. Nicol.....Winnipeg
 M. Nicol.....Athabasca
 L/Cpl. J. E. Nixon....Sherbrooke
 W. J. Noblett.....Kindersley
 Corp. J. W. Norsworthy..New York
 R. C. Notman.....Woodstock
 I. L. K. Nuttall.....Strathcona
 L/Cpl. H. Oag.....Keremeos
 H. S. Oakley.....Lennoxville
 R. R. Oliver.....Bloor &
 Yonge, Toronto
 W. M. Oliver.....Calgary
 J. J. O'Loughlin.....Vancouver
 H. L. O'Neill.....Winnipeg
 W. G. O'Neill.....Victoria
 F. H. Ormiston.....Admiral
 Lieut. G. J. O'Rorke...Strathcona
 Lieut. J. R. Orr.....Hamilton
 Lieut. S. W. Orr.....Barrie
 D. E. O'Sullivan.....Macleod
 P. R. Owen.....Wetaskiwin
 Lieut. P. R. Pae.....Sault Ste.
 Marie
 R. Palmer.....Langham
 R. V. Palmer.....S. Porcupine
 E. S. Parke.....Saskatoon
 Lieut. A. M. Parsons...Charlottetown
 F. S. Parsons.....Moosomin
 Reg. Q. M. S., H. D. Parsons
 Sherbrooke
 Lieut. J. D. Parsons....Galt
 G. F. Paterson.....San Francisco
 J. Paterson.....Swift Current

ADDITIONAL ENLISTMENTS—continued

N. T. Paterson.....	Vermilion	J. Robertson	Wilcox
Lieut. F. W. Paton.....	Edmonton	J. S. Robertson	North Hatley
N. E. Patton.....	St. Catharines	B. H. P. Robinson.....	Vernon
H. W. Peacocke.....	Halifax	E. L. Robinson.....	Walkerton
R. H. Peare	Elfros	J. Robinson	London, Eng.
E. G. Pearson.....	New Westminster	J. D. Robinson	Portage Ave., Winnipeg
F. B. Pearson.....	Stratford	J. S. M. Robson.....	Nelson
M. A. Pearson	London, Ont.	J. R. Rodger	Lougheed
F. R. Peirson.....	Wellington Street, Sherbrooke	J. S. Rodgerson.....	Strathmore
Lieut. H. E. A. Pentreath		G. Rogers.....	Calgary
	East Vancouver	Q. M., A. N. Roop ...	Lewvan
H. E. Petipas	Moncton	R. V. Rosborough	Halifax
E. J. Peto	Central Butte	Lieut. H. E. Rose.....	Collingwood
Nurse H. V. Petrie	Inspector's Dept., Winnipeg	Lieut. F. M. Ross.....	Toronto
Lieut. T. B. Philips	Yonge and College, Toronto	Lieut. G. H. Ross.....	Hanna
Corp. H. Phillips.....	Yonge & Queen, Toronto	H. Ross.....	Strathroy
A. D. Pole	Vermilion	Lieut. R. S. Ross.....	Supt's Dept., Vancouver
J. W. Pollock	Montreal	T. Ross	Granum
Lieut. N. S. Polson.....	Toronto	Pay Sgt. W. T. L. Ross.	Winnipeg
A. I. Ponton.....	Edmonton	H. J. Rouleau.....	Lethbridge
Lieut. H. W. Pope.....	London, Eng.	A. T. Roy.....	Richmond
H. Porrior	Alberton	G. Rubery.....	Rainy River
H. C. Powell.	Yonge & Queen, Toronto	J. Ryder	Innisfree
A. R. Poynton	Emo	Lieut. J. E. Ryerson ...	Wychwood, Toronto
H. E. Pratt	Nokomis	Lieut. E. Ryrie.....	Spadina & College, Toronto
T. J. Pringle	Hamilton	Cpl. M. V. Sadleir.....	West Shefford
R. Pritchard	Melfort	Flight Sub-Lieut. L. A. Sands	
W. Proudfoot	Bloor and Lippincott, Toronto		Moncton
C. C. Purdy	Prince Rupert	Cpl. A. Sattin	Calgary
D. P. Pyke	Saskatoon	G. C. Saunders.....	Grouard
S. Quinton	Supt's Dept. Winnipeg	W. Saunderson.....	Stavely
G. Radclyffe.....	Grand Forks	Cpl. F. H. B. Saxon....	Sault Ste. Marie
S. H. Rapson	Toronto	L/Cpl. S. R. Say.....	Vancouver
L. Ratz	Herbert	J. R. Scanlin	Port Colborne
Lieut. C. W. F. Rawle ..	Inspector's Dept., Head Office	L/Cpl. A. C. Scott.....	Innisfail
S. T. Read	Saskatoon	C. V. Scott	Regina
C. H. Reed	Blaine Lake	J. R. D. Scott.....	Vancouver
A. A. Reid.....	Stony Plain	C. G. Seddall.....	Calgary
A. G. Reid.....	Nelson	H. L. F. Shadwell.....	New Westminster
Sgt. A. P. Reid	Goderich	A. G. M. Shannon.....	Edmonton
K. H. Reid	Toronto	Lieut. G. T. Shaw.....	Youngstown
G. G. Rennison	Lethbridge	Lieut. J. D. Sheppard ..	Toronto
C. C. Riach.....	Port Arthur	W. G. Shuttleworth	Toronto
C. A. Richards.....	Red Deer	L. B. Sifton.....	Seaforth
Lieut. W. L. Richards ..	Montreal	H. A. Simpson.....	Montreal
T. Richardson.....	Sydney	G. F. Sinclair.....	Toronto
N. M. Ridge	Shaunavon	G. C. M. Skead.....	Bridgewater
A. C. Rigsby.....	Toronto	G. F. Skelton.....	Vermilion
L/Cpl. E. S. Rippingale.	Alexander Ave., Winnipeg	C. G. Slaker.....	Pandora & Cook, Victoria
W. Ritchie.....	Hafford	Alex. Smith.....	Fernie
H. Robertson	Wiseton	Lieut. A. L. Smith.....	Hamilton
		C. G. Smith.....	North Battleford
		C. S. Smith	Rockyford

ADDITIONAL ENLISTMENTS—continued

J. A. H. Smith.....Broderick
L. D. Smith.....Alexander
Ave., Winnipeg
Sgt. L. P. SmithDunham
M. H. Smith.....Neepawa
N. D. Smith.....Kamloops
R. C. Smyth.....Kincaid
R. R. SmythPonoka
Lieut. J. C. Smythe.....Montreal
D. H. Sneddon.....Milestone
Lieut. W. H. Snyder... E. Vancouver
N. C. O., A. Sohier....Simcoe
J. Somerville.....Nutana
V. D. Soper.....Edmonton
W. F. Sprague.....Prince Arthur
& Park, Montreal
R. C. Sproule.....Taber
E. Stainton.....London, Eng.
Lieut. H. M. Stairs....New Glasgow
H. M. Stanley.....Charlottetown
Sgt. J. W. Stanway....Cudworth
A. W. Stephens.....Swift Current
J. Stephenson.....Seaforth
Sgt. G. H. Stevens....Crescent and
St. Catherine, Montreal
B. A. Stewart.....Kincaid
C. C. Stewart.....Powell St.,
Vancouver
H. F. Stewart.....Hanna
H. J. Stewart.....Moosejaw
T. E. W. Stewart.....Montreal
W. J. Stewart.....Hanna
Cpl. S. H. Stockwell ..Richmond
A. T. Stoner.....Credition
F. C. StorrLondon, Eng.
L. E. StorreyEdam
G. Strange.....Innisfail
F. H. Striker.....Prince Arthur
& Park, Montreal
L/Cpl. S. W. Stuart....Vegreville
G. A. Stubbins.....Langham
G. W. Suter.....Collingwood
Prov. Lieut. D. A. Sutherland
Montreal
L. J. SutherlandCanora
C. F. SweetloveRetlaw
N.C.O., B. J. Swinyard .Oshawa
G. B. SyddallSupt's Dept.,
Winnipeg
W. J. Symon.....Walkerton
G. D. Tainsh.....Pincher Creek
P. K. Tandy.....Winnipeg
Lieut. J. A. Tannahill..Charlottetown
A. B. W. TannerAlexander
Ave., Winnipeg
Lieut. F. I. TannerBriercrest
Lieut. A. H. Taylor....Fredericton
C. H. Taylor.....Toronto
A. H. Templeton.....Virden
D. G. Tennant.....Granum
W. L. Thayer.....Granby

Lieut. David S. Thompson
Niagara Falls
Douglas S. Thompson ..Moosejaw
J. H. Thompson.....Bassano
O. F. ThompsonAmherst
J. W. ThomsonTaber
E. ThorneHead Office
C. W. Thornton.....Winnipeg
M. H. Thursby.....Herbert
S. E. Tidy.....Mount Royal,
Calgary
W. G. ToomeyEdmonton
W. B. Trenouth.....Orangeville
Lieut. C. C. Tripp.....London, Eng.
J. D. E. Troop.....Toronto
L/Cpl. W. Tucker.....St. John's, Nfld.
H. T. TuckwellSupt's Dept.,
Winnipeg
S. Turk.....Mt. Pleasant,
Vancouver
N. M. Turnbull.....Tugaske
A. Turner.....Calgary
C. O. TweedySaskatoon
Lieut. E. F. P. Tydd...Strathcona
W. J. S. Tydd.....Hardisty
Capt. H. E. Tylor.....St. Thomas
J. P. Van de Water....Calgary
Paymaster A. W. E. Van Someren
Brantford
N. W. Vidler.....Rivers
J. G. Vining.....Sherbrooke
Lieut. H. K. Vipond...London, Eng.
H. C. WalcotWinnipeg
H. Stj. WalkdenWatson
D. R. A. WalkerBloor and
Yonge, Toronto
J. V. Walker.....Strathcona
W. Walkinshaw.....Hardisty
G. A. Wallinger.....Cranbrook
Seaman F. S. Walthew..London, Eng.
C. N. Ward.....Toronto
L. C. WardDunham
R. J. WardLethbridge
N.C.O., L. S. Watkins..Toronto
C. D. Watson.....New Glasgow
H. R. Watson.....Moosejaw
Lieut. J. S. Watson ...Peterboro
P. B. Watson.....Blaine Lake
R. J. WatsonMoosomin
Lieut. W. L. Watson ..Strathcona
A. M. Watt.....Nanton
Lieut. F. J. Watt.....Galt
Lieut. C. A. L. Watts ..Toronto
W. A. WeddellMontreal
L. G. Wells.....Dresden
Lieut. N. L. Wells....Regina
M. C. West.....Biggar
Lieut. R. D. West.....Winnipeg
W. C. West.....First St. West
Calgary
Lieut. C. D. Whaley....Delisle

ADDITIONAL ENLISTMENTS—*continued*

A. Wheeler	Winnipeg	H. A. Winning	Yonge and
C. S. White.....	Carmangay		Queen, Toronto
G. Whitehead.....	Penticton	A. C. Wittet.....	Lethbridge
C. G. Whittaker.....	Market,	Lieut. C. M. Wood.....	Toronto
	Toronto	A. R. Woods.....	Calgary
Lieut. E. R. C. Wilcox..	Melfort	I. Woodward	Vegreville
A. P. Williams.....	Cowansville	Lieut. D. B. Woolley...	Earls court,
Lieut. H. P. Williams ...	Grouard		Toronto
Lieut. J. S. Williams ...	Winnipeg	E. J. Wray.....	Edmonton
J. W. Williams	Yellowgrass	Lieut. W. L. Wray	Prince Albert
V. Williams.....	Beebe	A. E. N. Wright.....	Waterville
H. C. Williamson	Athabasca	Lieut. F. M. Wyatt.....	Supt's Dept.,
L/Cpl. Alex. Wilson....	Melville		Sherbrooke
A. M. Wilson	Springhill	H. G. Wylde.....	Halifax
D. E. Wilson.....	Barrie	J. H. Wylie.....	Stony Plain
G. P. Wilson	Saskatoon	Lieut. W. D. Wynne...	Mount Royal,
H. F. Wilson	Winnipeg		Calgary
J. W. Wilson.....	Cranbrook	R. G. V. Yarrow.....	Nanaimo
G. C. Wilton	Strathcona	W. Young	Milk River
E. I. Winnall	Bedford		

OFFICERS WHO HAVE BEEN DISCHARGED FROM THE ARMY AS PHYSICALLY UNFITTED FOR FURTHER MILITARY SERVICE AND WHO HAVE RETURNED TO DUTY WITH THE BANK

Cpl. T. W. Bourns.....	Vancouver	First Contingent
Pte. C. O. Burbidge....	Powell St., Vancouver...	Third Contingent
Pte. W. B. Clendinning..	Elbow.....	First Contingent
Pte. A. Hornby.....	Winnipeg.....	Rejoined Regiment in England
Pte. L. C. Coffin.....	North Battleford	First Contingent

NOTES

Pte. N. J. Egan, formerly of the Wellington Street, Sherbrooke, branch, has been transferred from the 5th Canadian Mounted Rifles, and is now a lieutenant in the 9th Battalion, Royal Dublin Fusiliers.

Sergt. J. G. Fowler, formerly of the Moosejaw branch, who left with the 1st Contingent, has now been given a position as clerk in one of the Canadian Convalescent Hospitals in England. His wounds have healed, but another operation will be necessary in the near future.

Pte. W. M. Watson, formerly of the Bengough staff, is now recuperating from wounds. He has been discharged from the army.

We congratulate Lieut. R. M. Clarke, formerly of the Nelson branch, in having received a commission in the Irish Fusiliers, his promotion having been made on the field.

Corpl. A. E. S. Morrison, formerly of the Youngstown branch, who enlisted immediately after the outbreak of the war, served with the 10th Battalion up to last September, when he was badly wounded. He has almost recovered now, however, and has been permitted by the medical authorities to act as clerk in the Pay Office in London for the past two months.

Pte. G. E. Clarke, formerly of the Walkerton branch, and who joined the 4th Universities Company, and Pte. J. A. K. Gildea, formerly of the Wetaskiwin branch, who joined the 3rd Universities Company, have since obtained commissions in the 4th Royal Warwick's Regiment.

We have heard lately that Lieut. Glen N. Gordon, formerly reported badly wounded and a prisoner of war, has now quite recovered his health, and has been transferred to the prison camp at Husaren Kaserne, Crefeld. He writes that he is at one of the best camps in Germany, that he receives the parcels sent to him regularly, and that they are allowed a two hours' walk in the country twice a week in parties of forty officers accompanied by a guide and escort.

Pte. S. F. Holmes, formerly of the Regina branch, is applying for a commission in the Royal Navy.

We learn that Pte. A. Wilson, formerly of the Melville branch, is in Liverpool Royal Infirmary suffering from pneumonia.

Pte. C. O. Tweedy, formerly of the Saskatoon branch, has joined the 26th Battalion, Royal Fusiliers (Bankers' Battalion), and has passed as a first-class bomb thrower. He expects to go to France soon.

We congratulate Lieut. E. H. Daniel, formerly of the Vancouver branch, who enlisted as a private in the 29th Battalion, in having been given a commission in the same battalion in recognition of bravery on the field. He has been wounded.

Pte. F. D. C. Morrow, formerly of the Briercrest branch, was reported some time ago as "missing," but we are now advised that this was an error, and that he has been continuously on the firing line.

We have learned with regret that Lce. Corp. W. Tucker, formerly of the St. John's, Nfld., branch, and who was wounded at Suvla Bay by shrapnel bomb, on 14th October, 1915, died on board the hospital ship "Aquitania" on 25th October, 1915, and was buried at sea.

We congratulate Lieuts. C. Gordon and H. P. Morgan, formerly of the Calgary branch, J. N. Mee, of the Peace River Crossing branch and D. J. M. Campbell, of the Medicine Hat branch, in having all been promoted from the rank of corporal in the 31st Battalion, C.E.F. Lieut. Mee has since been reported wounded.

We learn that Pte. J. E. Lockerby, formerly of the Vancouver branch, returned to his home in Prince Edward Island on 6th April, 1916, on six months' convalescent leave.

J. E. Jarvis, formerly of the Moosejaw branch, and who enlisted as a private in the 5th Battalion, has since been appointed 2nd Lieut. in the Bedfordshire Regiment.

G. E. Bain, formerly of the Youngstown branch, and who enlisted as a private in the Machine Gun Section of the 31st Battalion, is now quarter-master of the Machine Gun Company of the 6th Brigade.

N. V. Taylor, formerly of the Hanna branch, and who enlisted as a private in the 10th Battalion, is now a lieutenant in the 24th London Regiment, "Queen's."

C. T. Baldwin, formerly of the Edmonton branch, and who was a private in the 9th Battalion, C.E.F., has now obtained a commission and is attached to the 6th Royal Munster Fusiliers as 2nd Lieut.

D. L. Bethell, formerly of the Herbert branch, has recently been made an acting-sergeant on the staff at 1st Canadian Divisional Headquarters, after a full year of trench work.

F. A. Day, formerly of the Mirror branch, and who was a sergeant in the 9th Battalion, C.E.F., has been granted a commission in the Imperial Army.

I. F. Mactavish, formerly a private in the 16th Battalion, has been granted a commission in the Machine Gun Corps of a British regiment.

D. A. Wilson, formerly of the Montreal branch, was made lieutenant in the 9th King's Liverpool Regiment early this year, and on 19th May was gazetted as captain and adjutant of the regiment.

Pte. F. L. Connon, formerly of the Claresholm staff, left the hospital in January last, and has since been working in the Canadian Record Office in London.

G. S. Shepherdson, formerly of the Moosomin branch, and who enlisted as a trooper in the 10th Canadian Mounted Rifles, has recently been promoted to be squadron quarter-master sergeant in that regiment.

Pte. H. M. Stanley, formerly of the Charlottetown branch, and who was engaged in local defence duty for some time, is now attached to the 98th Canadian Siege Battery training in England.

We have heard with much interest that Capt. E. R. Leather has been awarded the Military Cross. He was a former member of the First Street West, Calgary, branch, and left in September, 1915, with the 2nd Contingent, but was recently appointed captain while with the Trench Mortar Batteries.

Lieut. H. Crosbie, who enlisted with the 10th Battalion, 1st Canadians, went to Flanders early in February, 1915, and was wounded at St. Julien. Since leaving the hospital he has received a commission in the 3rd Battalion Royal Dublin Fusiliers.

We learn that Sergeant T. S. Ronaldson, who is a prisoner in Germany, has been very ill for some months, but is now improving. Efforts are being made by his family to have him exchanged.

Lieut. W. H. Dore, formerly of the 32nd Battalion, C.E.F., has completed an aviation course at Netheravon, Eng., and is now

attached to the Royal Flying Corps in France. Lieut. J. S. Williams, formerly of the 28th Battalion, C.E.F., is now in command of a Trench Mortar Battery. Both of these officers were formerly members of the Winnipeg staff.

Mr. F. N. Hardyman who left the Sault Ste. Marie branch in August, 1914, to enlist in the 2nd Battalion, 1st Contingent, and who was wounded in the battle of Langemarck and invalided home in the following September, has now been granted a commission as lieutenant in the 119th Battalion, C.E.F. Extracts from Mr. Hardyman's diary appeared in "Letters from the Front," No. 2.

We are advised that Lieut. A. I. Brander, formerly of the Winnipeg branch, went overseas as sergeant-major in the 11th Battalion, and has since received his commission for good work done. He is now adjutant to Major G. W. Marriott at the Canadian Discharge Depot.

We are informed that 2nd Lieut. H. P. Williams, formerly of our Grouard branch, has been transferred from the 14th Battalion, The Manchester Regiment, to the 4th Battalion, Royal Inniskilling Fusiliers.

Mr. R. D. Miles, formerly of the Carmangay branch, joined the 31st Battalion, C.E.F., in November, 1914, arriving in England at the end of May, 1915. In his regiment, he rose to be regimental quarter-master sergeant, and was gazetted as lieutenant to the 4th Battalion (2nd Reserve) of the Royal Irish Fusiliers, on 1st October, 1915. He was engaged in the suppression of the Irish Rebellion in Dublin, but when last heard from was momentarily expecting orders for Flanders.

We are advised of the following promotions of former members of the staff in Winnipeg :

G. C. James, formerly sergeant-major, 78th Battalion, now captain and adjutant,

J. A. B. McClure, formerly quarter-master, 78th Battalion, now captain,

H. Arnold, formerly sergeant, 78th Battalion, now regimental quarter-master sergeant.

All of these men are now attached to the 100th Overseas Battalion.

Lieut. J. C. Smythe, formerly of the Montreal branch, has been appointed assistant adjutant and musketry instructor of the 59th Overseas Battalion.

LETTERS FROM BANK OFFICERS AT THE FRONT

The following extract is from a letter from the late LIEUT. C. W. F. RAWLE, formerly of the Head Office staff, and was written on board the transport ship "Marathon," on his way to Mesopotamia, dated 16th February, 1916, where he was subsequently killed in action :

" It is indeed gratifying to know that one is not altogether out of mind though out of sight, and I appreciate your kind thoughts very much.

" Since July last our battalion has been on the Peninsula in all engagements. It took part in the evacuation both of Suvla and of Cape Helles, and for its good work received a congratulatory message from the G.O.C. Since the evacuation on January 8th we have been refitting and resting at Lemnos and Port Said. We left the latter place this morning, and are now going through the Suez Canal *en route* for Mesopotamia.

" The weather in Egypt at this time is warm and at its best ; it seems hard to believe that far away in old Canada there is the beautiful snow."

The following is an extract from a letter from PTE. J. H. MATKIN, late of the Kindersley staff :

" I have had a busy time lately, three patrols a night sometimes. We, Bole and I, have made several good patrols, getting reliable information and returning easily and neatly, so that in a small way we have become known. A French General recently sent one of his young officers, a man with several decorations, to learn our methods of scouting. As he put it, he wanted to find out how it was that our scouts were able to send in such detailed and accurate intelligence reports. The officer was a dandy little fellow, who, however, could not speak English. We took him out with us on three patrols and showed him the Germans at work, etc. He enjoyed himself very much and wanted to pay us for our care and trouble. Just as if we took any more care of him than we did of ourselves.

" Well, next came an English officer on the same game. We handled him in the same manner. Finally, during our last six days in the trenches we had a Colonel of one of our Canadian regiments along with us. He is a brother-in-law of (a high English official) and a very important man. We had orders to take every precaution and not run him into any danger. We fixed him up to his satisfaction also.

" My late Captain called me into his hut about a week ago and gave me a splendid Webley .45 revolver. He said he was getting an automatic and would like me to keep the revolver."

The following is a letter from LIEUT. W. B. FORSTER, formerly attached to the First Street West, Calgary, branch, dated "Somewhere in France," March 2nd, 1916 :

" Winter is fast disappearing but the mud still remains as a gentle reminder of the last few months of hardship. We now have light frosts every night which makes it rather cold when we turn out in the mornings.

" You ask what " coal boxes " are ; well they are a Howitzer Shell, 5.9, which explodes with a noise like thunder and throws up large volumes of thick black smoke. You can hear them coming quite plainly, and when they are just overhead the noise resembles an express train travelling at the rate of 65 to 70 miles an hour. " Woolly Bears " are high explosive shrapnel shells which explode in the air throwing great clouds of dense white and yellow smoke ; when the shrapnel comes over you the noise is terrific, and that is the time we hug the parapet pretty closely. " Trench Feet " resemble frost bite more than anything else I can think of ; men get them through long standing in mud and water, the circulation leaves the soles of the feet so in time they become quite dead. However, there is very little of that around now.

" The Huns have a thing they call an aerial torpedo which they delight in throwing at us ; it is just like a large 14-inch shell and full of high explosives. You can hear a dull thud in the Hun lines and then you see this big shell rising in the air. It goes a tremendous height and at first it is very difficult to know just where it may land. It is a case of stand tight and judge its course as it comes down. This is where good football training stands one in good stead, as very often they come quite close before you can form any idea where they are going to fall. One does not mind a few of these, but when they amount to 20 or 30 it becomes rather trying on the nerves, especially when they fall in the next bay to you. Then again we have sausages, which are about 20 inches long and 4 inches in diameter. They go up a great height too, and come down with a swishing noise, you can observe these quite clearly during their whole flight through the air. They have also bombs and rifle grenades, which are smaller but can do quite a lot of damage for all that. Of course the Huns do not get it all their own way as we have inventions equally as good, if not better. I suppose that you have seen by the papers that one of our boys, named Jackson, got the D.C.M. for a very plucky action ; he withdrew the fuse from a sausage which fell in the trench beside him, thereby saving his own and many other lives. He was recommended for the V.C., but got the D.C.M. He is in my Company so of course we are all very proud of him.

" Bands are a great help out here, as after a hard day in the trenches it certainly bucks one up to hear your own band playing lively airs and welcoming you back again. It is very hard work moving in and out of the trenches, as the roads are cobbled and the communication trenches long and tortuous,

especially when one is weighed down with all his worldly possessions. Rifle bullets spatter around, and occasionally a machine gun rips off a few rounds ; often six or seven of these machine guns keep playing on you at the same time.

" We are always working when we are in the trenches, building a dug-out here, a parapet there, or draining trenches somewhere else, never knowing at what moment the shelling will commence.

" Our battalion spent Christmas in the billets, so they had rather a cheerful time of it. New Year's Eve, however, we all spent in the trenches, the night was exceptionally quiet, only occasional rifle and machine gun fire. At twelve o'clock, however, the men who were not on duty sneaked out and gave the Huns five rounds rapid, just to let them know that we intended to give them a very warm year of it. It quieted in about ten minutes time, and an enterprising Hun shouted across " A HAPPY NEW YEAR." We are pretty close together in one part, so we often hear them talking and playing mouth organs. We have one or two cats in the trenches, which are very popular, and the other morning a fox terrier was observed running along the Hun parapet. I believe that they have a number of cats and dogs around the trenches. A cat recently came over, crossing ' No Man's Land,' paid us a visit, and has now been adopted by one of our Companies.

" I was in the hospital some time ago through a nasty accident. I was out riding, inspecting some new trenches, when my horse fell on the cobbled road. I rolled off to allow him to get up, which he did in a hurry, but I found that my right foot had jammed in the stirrup. It galloped off dragging me, and after fifty yards of seeing stars my foot fortunately slipped out. I received bruises all over my body, but fortunately no bones were broken.

" I had a letter from Joe Mawhinney the other day. He is in France with a signal company. Corp. Gordon, Allan, Morgan and MacPherson are all well. I do not expect I shall get leave for months yet."

NOTE.—Two of those mentioned, namely Capt. MacPherson and Mr. Allan, have since been reported among the wounded in recent casualty lists.

Capt. MacPherson and Messrs. Gordon, Allan and Morgan were formerly attached to the Calgary branch, and Mr. Mawhinney to the First Street West, Calgary, branch.

Copy of a letter received from LIEUT. D. B. WOOLLEY, formerly of the Market branch staff, dated 17th March, 1916:

" Many thanks for your letter, which I received about four days ago. It seems to have been a long time on the way, but the postal arrangements, or rather lack of arrangement, are quite beyond my comprehension. I see you wrote just a week after the evacuation of Cape Helles, and probably knew nothing about it then. Now that it is more than two months old, I may give you my impression and my experiences, which were not nearly as exciting as you might imagine. The very success of the evacuation necessarily made it very quiet, and rather an anti-climax after what was certainly the most strenuous month I put in there. The Serbian retreat enabled the Germans to

supply the Turks with fresh guns and ammunition, of which they had been obviously short for the last six months, and some German gunners too, I think, as their shooting improved enormously during the last month or six weeks. Also the Anzac Suvla evacuation released more guns and ammunition. Altogether we had a very hot time with shell fire, though things in the trenches were very quiet, as far as the humble infantryman is concerned. I know I often longed for the shells to stop and the Turks to come on. I'd sooner face a battalion of Turks than half-a-dozen eight-inch howitzer shells. However, to get on to the evacuation. Our battalion was detailed to hold a line of trenches completely covering the beach of embarkation. That is to say, we were a sort of forlorn hope in case the Turks discovered what was happening before we were all embarked and came on in force. This was extremely unlikely, as they would have had to advance over four miles of unknown country, thickly covered with barbed wire, mines and all sorts of obstacles. What we were afraid of was that, as soon as they discovered our front line trenches were completely empty, they would discover what had happened and shell the beaches, which they did, only, fortunately, two hours after we had all safely embarked. Our position made us the last battalion to leave the Peninsula. We were in the trenches from 6 p.m. to 3.30 a.m., and very cold it was, and watched all the troops come down from the trenches and support lines. Everything was most uncannily silent, and I must say my heart was in my mouth once or twice, when a shell came over and fell on the beach or in the sea. Fortunately, no damage was done, and the Turks fired even less than their usual nightly allowances. Everything went perfectly smoothly and well ahead of scheduled time. About 3.45 the last of us (800 strong) went on board a destroyer and pushed off. About an hour after we left, the stores which could not be got off were fired by a time fuse, and not long after that the Turks started shelling the beach, a fine display of fireworks, which gave us a very vivid idea of what an unpleasant time we should have had if they had started a couple of hours earlier. After various unavoidable delays we arrived at the Island of Lemnos, where we put in a very pleasant and peaceful six weeks, though Mudros, the village where we were, is a perfect hole; still, immunity from gun fire made up for any deficiencies of locality. Where we are now I am afraid I cannot tell you, but it is a beautiful country, very hilly and still mercifully well away from the scene of activities. I am leading a very healthy, fairly strenuous life and am quite comfortable. A tent is a great improvement on a dugout."

The following extract is from a letter from MR. B. G. OLDAKER, formerly of the Brandon Branch, dated France, 19th March, 1916:

"There is a lot of talk going around to the effect that this division (1st) is to move soon, and I think it quite probable as we have been here a long time. We do not expect to go to as quiet a place as this, and in any case there will be some stiff fighting this summer, so you may expect to hear of something happening soon. We shall have to give up a lot of our little comforts and regimental institutions, such as canteens and our Y.M.C.A. huts, but we

shall probably move around more, which sounds attractive after holding the same positions for the best part of a year. The weather is splendid now, a most welcome change from the snow and rain we have had the last two months, and it is giving both sides the opportunity to strengthen their defences, which had suffered badly from the winter rains.

"During the last week a few prisoners have been brought in, and they did not seem to be at all downhearted. In fact, they said they were surprised that we were still holding out. There is no doubt that they (the German army) have been copiously fed on 'hot air,' and they are due for an awful awakening this summer.

"I meet quite a number of Commerce men out here from time to time. There are several in my company, and a good number from other banks. I saw Glasgow early in February, but we have not met since then. He was in the front line with a dugout full of bombs.

"I would like to say here how much I appreciate the generous treatment I have received from The C. B. of C., especially considering the short term of service I put in and my rather hasty departure."

The following is a letter from PTE. B. S. ANDERSON, formerly of the Galt branch, dated Flanders, 25th March, 1916 :

"I came up to the guns last night, and by way of a greeting we had one grand mix-up at 4 o'clock this morning ; our infantry exploded five mines under the Bosche front line, and at precisely the same time we opened up with a barrage of fire behind their line to prevent supports from coming up, and our infantry were over the parapet and in their front line before they knew it. They got it, and the second line, too, on a 1,000 yard front, and we're holding the position. Fritz didn't retaliate to any delirious extent, and most of the prisoners were glad to get out of it. We got about 500 altogether ; all fairly young, but a good size. They'd willingly give you their tunic as a souvenir. I suppose they expected the same treatment as they give their prisoners.

"Fritz will likely put over a violent counter attack to-night, but I think we can hold the line alright, and have a huge stock of ammunition in expectation. I have my revolver in good working shape and about 50 rounds of .455 ammunition in case we have any line work to do at close quarters."

The following extracts are from a letter from CAPT. GEORGE H. KEESEY of Lieut. D. H. Miller's Company, explaining the circumstances leading up to Mr. Miller's disappearance. The date of the letter is 26th March, 1916 :

"I am very sorry to have to inform you that your son, 2nd Lieut. D. H. Miller, is missing, though I think there is good ground for hoping that he is alive and well. The explanation is as follows :

" It is customary for each company in the front line trenches to send out one or more "crawling patrols" almost every night. These patrols are always given a definite objective, and in the case when an N.C.O. is in charge, the route by which they are to go is definitely laid down. If an officer is in charge he is left to decide the details himself.

" Miller was very keen on this work, and three days before he had specially asked to be allowed to make a series of patrols, one each night, for the purpose of making a systematic survey of the ground in front of us, where it was known that the Germans were trying to extend their trenches. On the nights of the 21st and 22nd he returned without a mishap, though on the second occasion he confessed to having been a little uncertain of his bearings at one time. I therefore urged him to be sure and take a luminous compass next night, and I gave definite orders that one man of the patrol should keep as far behind the other two as possible (without losing sight of them) so that if anything happened to those in front he would be able to get away and fetch help.

" On Thursday night Miller chose for his companions two of the best bombers in the company, Rfn. Cherrett and Rfn. O'Connor. Both were thoroughly reliable, stout hearted fellows, who had very often been on the same job before. They each carried two bombs, while Miller carried one and a loaded revolver. At 10.30 p.m. another officer, Mr. Barker-Mill, took out a patrol and returned safely about an hour later, having traversed a good deal of ground on the right front of the company without hearing or seeing any signs of German activity whatever. Soon after 2.30 a.m. on the morning of the 24th, Miller's patrol went out. He had selected this hour himself, because there would be a slight moon. He went out from about the centre of the company's front, and left word that he was going straight out (towards a German advanced trench, which could be plainly seen by day), and after listening and watching for some time was coming straight back by the way he had gone out, without going either to the right or left. He also posted two men (in charge of a machine gun) at the place where he had gone out, with orders to remain there on watch ready to support him in case they heard any signs of trouble.

" At 3 a.m. it was beginning to snow, and by 3.30 a.m. a heavy snow storm was raging, which made it impossible to see more than a few yards. It is nothing unusual for these patrols to be late in returning, as unexpected difficulties may be encountered, or they may easily under-estimate the time it will take to cover a certain amount of ground. I was therefore not surprised when these patrols did not return to time, particularly considering the weather. About 4 a.m., however, I began to get alarmed, and considered whether to send out a search party or not. I decided not to do so, however, for several reasons. First, the blizzard was now so heavy that the search party was much more likely to get lost itself than to find the others; second, if the two parties did meet there was grave danger that Miller's patrol, not knowing that the search party was out, would take it for a German patrol and open fire; third, neither I nor any of the sentries, nor the special machine gun party already referred to had heard anything at all to make us suspect that the patrol had come to harm. There was therefore every reason to suppose that the patrol had lost its bearings in the blizzard, and was waiting

till the dawn began to break before attempting to get back. As a matter of fact, there was a period of more than half-an-hour, just about dawn, when it was clear enough to see the general direction of the trenches, but still hazy enough to have enabled the patrol to get in unseen by the Germans without any difficulty. They did not turn up, however, and to cut things short, nothing further was, or has since been seen or heard of any of them.

"The snow stopped soon after dawn, and it was possible after a time to see the whole space between the lines quite clearly. Long before this, of course, we had begun to search for them. A number of people crawled out to the edge of our wire at different places and scanned the whole ground. At two places Germans were plainly seen standing on or outside their parapet, looking about them. In fact in one case our people made so certain that two figures they saw were our men, that they stood up and waved their arms to try and attract their attention. The signals were apparently not seen (luckily for us), for the two figures turned round, walked about 20 yards back, and dropped into their own trenches.

All day we searched the ground in front with field glasses and from every possible point of view, and had there been any sign at all of them I feel sure we should have seen it for the ground is very bare, with few and small shell holes only. And if any of them had been discovered we should have made shift to get them in somehow, for although the snow had stopped it was freezing hard all day, and to remain out there would have meant almost certain death from exposure. As soon as night fell we sent a strong patrol to search the ground from one end to the other, and when they returned unsuccessfully, a second patrol went out with no better results. I therefore feel pretty clear in my own mind that they were not hit in the open, since we should have been almost certain to have seen or found at least one of the bodies. They therefore either walked into a trap or lost their bearings in the blizzard, and walked into a German trench, thinking it was one of ours. And since there was no sound of a struggle of any kind, I think there is good ground for hoping that they were taken so completely by surprise as to be disarmed before being able to make any resistance, and were taken prisoners alive."

Since receipt of the above we have heard from Mr. Miller's mother, which reads in part as follows:

"I have to-day had a letter from my son, Duncan, and hasten to write and let you know. The dear boy is a prisoner of war and he is not wounded, but he states that a bullet went through his hat and only grazed his head. The letter was a short one written the day after he was captured."

The following is a letter from MR. W. H. DORE, formerly a lieutenant in the 32nd Overseas Battalion and now taking a course in aviation in England, dated Netheravon, Wilts., 2nd April, 1916:

"At the time of receiving your letter, I had just arrived at this station, having reached here on the 23rd ultimo, in order to undergo an advanced flying course and get my wings and certificate. At Castle Bromwich I fell a little

behind the officers with whom I started flying there, and they were sent here for this advanced course some ten days before I was. I arrived full of determination to make up for lost time and, with a bit of good fortune, my efforts were not in vain, as I have now had my wings for five days. Thanks to the best of luck, and the fact that I have not had any leave since my arrival here, I got through in almost record time without crashing anything. My flight commander recommended me as a 'Scout' pilot, and now I go to the Central Flying School each day to fly the 'Morane' monoplane, capable of climbing 600 feet in six minutes, and the aeroplane every pilot wants to fly at the front. This machine is used chiefly for artillery observation, which is very nice work, and I am doing my very best to learn to fly her good enough to have her in France. As an introduction to the 'Morane,' we are put in 'Bristol Scouts,' very small fighting biplanes that make 95 miles per hour flying level. I have flown this machine without mishap for over three hours, making ten flights, and hope soon to get on to the 'Morane.' After I have completed my course at the Central Flying School, I hope to obtain about four days' leave, and then go through the flying officers' machine gun course, which lasts ten days, after which I shall soon be off to France.

"With the staff reduced by over 1,000, more men leaving, and even untrained clerks not to be had, you must be pulling through only with the greatest difficulty. Yes, we who return to find the good old Commerce holding its own will feel that ours has not been the hardest part of the war. Am afraid that the citizens of the nation will not realize till after the war and the excitement is over, how extravagant they have been during the war when the Government was pouring out money and big wages were earned."

The following letter is from LIEUT. G. M. INGMIRE, formerly of the London, Eng., staff, dated Mesopotamia, 2nd April, 1916:

"My pay is 10/- per diem with an allowance for messing of 2/- per diem. This, of course, is very disappointing to me, especially in view of the high cost of living and the prevalence of diseases in these parts, and the huge responsibility of my position at the present moment. Mess bills run very high as most of our stuff is of the tinned variety, and is got from Bombay, and owing to the huge supplies necessary for the army up here, is very expensive. And as regards my responsibility, when I tell you that I got 2/6 charge pay in the 'Sunflower' (one ship, mind you, with a crew of 80 odd), and come here in sole charge of victualling stores, etc., for 25 or so gunboats, and don't get charge pay, I think you'll agree with me that there is something wrong somewhere. And to come out here I had to pay £20 odd for tropical kit—no allowance granted me for this whatever. Bit 'ard, eh! Well, I must stop here with my financial growls.

"I had to stop this letter as I was called away up river. On the way I had a heat stroke, but am all right again now. The heat up here is now getting awful, but so far I have stood it all right—it now averages 90° or so in the shade, but, by the time you get this, it will be about 120° in the shade—the limit last year was 139° in the shade. Work is impossible in the day

between 10 and 2, and, of course, sleep is very difficult to get. Everything considered, one cannot write home much about this country—simply one mass of date palms as far as Kurna, then barren dessert. Why on earth Adam and Eve chose this spot to eat that apple the Lord alone knows. The Garden of Eve itself is of no interest, simply a date and an orange tree. Ezra's tomb is interesting, though. The natives are a lazy and indolent crowd, besides being most treacherous—the atrocities perpetrated on our poor fellows are too disgusting for me to write about here.

"I had a most enjoyable trip out in the 'Medina.' Owing to the Admiralty forgetting to send me my passage ticket in time, they had to send me overland via Marseilles. She was two days late there, and my stay there was quite enjoyable. I found Malta, Port Said and Suez very interesting. Arrived at Bombay, I had to stay there a week, during which time I stayed with the Maharajah and his Ranee of Kapurthala (who joined us at Port Said). Went to Poona and many other interesting places, and was very pleased with the Indian country. From Bombay I sailed in a B.I. boat to Karachi, calling at Dwarka and Cutch Mandwee on the way. After a day's stay in Karachi, I caught another B.I. boat, and, calling at Muskat, Bushire, Mohammerah, arrived finally at Busra. Quite an enjoyable trip, I assure you. As regards my 'job,' so far I can say very little, but I hope to do well—I have an excellent staff, but transport, etc., will, I am afraid, worry me a bit. Still, I am my own 'boss,' and, therefore, have a free hand, more or less. The army, of course as you are aware, are in a bad way up here, and everything, for the moment, has to be sacrificed for them.

"P.S.—Have just received a parcel of chocolate, cakes, etc., from Spadina and College, Toronto. Very good of them, but quinine would have been more useful."

The following is a letter from CORP. W. A. PATERSON, formerly of the Prince Rupert branch, dated France, April 6th, 1916:

"Our battalion has now been in the firing line for about a month, and it is certainly a big change from being in Rupert. We had not long to wait for our baptism of fire, as we had only been two days at our billets when the order came for us to move up to the trenches. The trenches were reached at night after a twelve mile march, and we stayed in the front line for three days and nights. The second day we were in we underwent a heavy bombardment from Fritz, who kept sending over shrapnel, coal boxes and whiz-bangs all afternoon, and we had a lively time of it. I am glad to say that I came safely through, but I am sorry to say that some of the boys made the supreme sacrifice. On coming out of the trenches we went back to our billets again and, after resting for a week, we moved off again, and we are stationed at a pretty hot corner of the line. We are not in the trenches at present but we are kept pretty busy, as we go out at night on working parties. We generally go out about eight o'clock at night and get back at four o'clock in the morning. It is quite a long distance from our billets to where we are working, and it is also pretty dangerous as the enemy are

always shelling the roads, and besides we have quite a bit of open ground to pass over, and here Fritz finds plenty of scope for his machine guns, and when you hear their guns go, you drop right down and take no time to consider where you drop. I am afraid if you saw me now you would hardly recognize me, covered as I am from head to foot with mud.

"It is indeed pitiful to see the ruin that this war has caused, as all around you can see towns and villages all reduced to ruins, and it will be many years before this country is restored to anything like it was before the outbreak of war.

"So far we have been blessed with good weather and I sincerely trust that it continues.

"I have met quite a number of Rupert boys out here and all of them are hoping that this war will soon be over, and then they will be free to return to the old town again."

The following is a letter from LIEUT. J. S. WILLIAMS, formerly of the Winnipeg staff, dated France, 11th April, 1916:

"I am once more back and in the thick of it. The thick of it this time means something more than it did before we moved to this part of the line. By the time this reaches you no doubt the papers will have published in detail with their usual exaggeration our doings in this part of the line.

"Everyone who has been out here is thoroughly acquainted with the fact that it is one of the easiest tasks in this war to *capture* a trench but to *hold* on to it is something quite totally different. Well we have been doing the holding part. The 27th had an awful time and so did the rest of the brigade. We are back a little way reorganizing to go back again in a day or two. The Bosches came over but we held on to the crater. The criticism in some of the English papers was rather uncalled for, although it was prompted no doubt by the Berlin official communique where they stated that they captured the line from the Canadians. The German artillery is most diabolically accurate and they seem to have an abundance of ammunition. They snipe now with some of their artillery, *i.e.*, if they see even one or two men exposing themselves they send over a shell. We all think that our previous experience in another part of the line was a Sunday school afternoon picnic compared to this place.

"I hope poor Curran is getting better. I understand he had a whizz-bang burst near him and some of it got him in the chest.

"I saw about seventy prisoners come in through here a few days ago. They looked the most undersized criminal set of little ruffians it is possible to meet. They were all jolly glad to be alive anyway—they said that it was 'too much shell' for them."

The following is a letter from PTE. B. S. ANDERSON, formerly of the Galt branch, dated 12th April, 1916:

"Well, we have been having a pretty hot time lately, as I expect you've seen in the papers. I and Swan (another signaller) were up in the front line

on the 6th instant when Fritz made a very heavy and determined counter attack, and we must have been surrounded with horseshoes to have escaped O.K. We were both hit several times by splinters, but only got little cuts and bruises. At 3 a.m. (6th), Fritz began his bombardment prior to the attack on his lost trenches, and, of course, all our communication was cut off in the front line before five minutes, so we had to rely on rockets as a means of communication with the Brigade. He kept up a heavy shelling of the front line supports, barbed wire and communication trenches until 5 a.m., when they left their parapet and charged the craters. Our infantry opened up rapid fire immediately and also machine guns. We put up the S.O.S. signal and then grabbed our revolvers and made for the parapet and blazed at every Fritz in sight. They were in close formation, and were bearing over to the left for the craters. (There were thousands of them packed close, and you couldn't wish for a better target.) Of course, as soon as the brigade saw the S.O.S., every gun in the vicinity opened up with rapid fire, and it was a sight to be remembered to see the veritable hail of shrapnel, heavy shells pouring into Fritz's lines. Of course, we weren't left alone in that line either, and our front line was a miniature hell!! That's the only word for it. I think what saved us was the fact that Fritz was using more percussion H.E. than shrapnel. Two lit fair in front of us on the parapet and buried us with sandbags and earth. I couldn't hear decently for two days with the concussion. It's funny to diagnose one's feelings during a fight. You forget everything except what's going on at the time; you don't feel any fear at all. Of course, there is a certain amount of reaction on the nerves, after it's all over, but that soon passes off. All we wanted was to come to close grips with them, and give them what's coming to them, and it's the dickens to know that you've got to sit tight and take it. Well, they never got farther than a small part of the second crater, and they were driven out of that two days later, and we now hold all we took originally and then some. That bombardment kept up all that day, but not so concentrated or severe. We were relieved at 12 o'clock, and managed to get out alright. Of course, we had heavy casualties, but they weren't one-fiftieth of Fritz's. We (the battery) went out for a rest four days later, down south, but were only there two days when we were recalled and took up this position, about a mile further along than our old one and covering the craters. We (the B.C. party) have a house to ourselves for a billet, and have it furnished and fitted up like a house. (I won't mention how we got most of the furniture!) We moved in two hours after the civilians moved out. They moved out because it got too hot for them in this vicinity.

"Our battery were commended for promptness in responding to the infantry's call, and for excellent shooting. That's the third time we have been commended."

The following letter is from LIEUT. J. E. RYERSON, the former Manager of the Wychwood, Toronto, branch, dated Belgium, 14th April, 1916:

"Last week I went into the front line trenches for a day to get my bearings prior to a tour, and I was *very* glad to get back. It was my first visit, and it is not altogether a pleasant sensation to have "whizz-bangs" go

off within a few yards, or to watch H.E. and shrapnel shells burst a hundred yards away—each one apparently getting closer. On my arrival in camp I found a large parcel waiting for me—it was a splendid welcome. I enjoyed the good things in the parcel very much indeed. It is the little luxuries like those contained in the box that we miss here, and therefore enjoy them doubly, first, because they are luxuries, not easily obtainable, and secondly, because they say in a very tangible way that those at home have not forgotten us. It was a little late for St. Patrick's Day, due to the mails, but the St. Patrick's Day wrappings and decorations were none the less attractive. We can buy nearly all the necessities of life here, as well as most of the famous brands of tobacco, cigarettes and chocolate (at a premium price of course), so that the things we appreciate most in parcels from home are luxuries in eatables, such as cake, biscuits and candies.

"I have just returned from my first tour in the front line trenches. At first I was inclined to duck every time a bullet sang by or a shell whizzed overhead, but in a day or two I got used to it, so long as they didn't 'bang' right over my head. In the part of the line I was in, the trenches were well made and dry, and the men could be pretty comfortable.

"I enjoyed the day after I came out better, for we made it a holiday and I went to a Movie Show, where there was a band which played some good music. It may seem strange but the Movie Show is within three or four miles of the front line trench, and is crowded every afternoon and evening. It is a great boon to Tommy and only costs him five cents.

"Aeroplanes sail over our heads continually, sometimes ours and sometimes German. A zeppelin passed overhead last night and dropped several bombs on some place—not far off, judging by the explosion. This morning a 'Fritz' aeroplane was overhead, and our anti-aircraft guns were shelling it. Presently we heard something coming whizzing through the air and go 'plunk'—it was a 'dud' or unexploded shell, weighing $1\frac{1}{2}$ to 2 pounds, and it sank two feet into the earth five yards from where I was sitting in my tent. No matter how much we get used to this sort of thing there is always a certain nervous strain. While in reserve we don't work very hard. The time spent in the trenches is sometimes pretty strenuous, so I guess we need the rest.

"We try as much as we can to make Sunday a complete rest, but it isn't always possible—especially in the trenches. Some one said 'war is a season of intense discomfort punctuated by periods of agonizing fear.' So far I can not say I have suffered in the way of ordinary hardships, for I have always managed to feel quite comfortable. Beds are sometimes a bit hard, but I'm used to that—even to tile floors as a mattress.

"The R. C. churches in shelled towns present a most pitiable sight. Some of them were very old and beautiful, but when a town is shelled there cannot be discrimination, and the towers also are too often used for observation purposes.

"There is talk of peace in two months, but I can't see it from the front line. Fritz isn't beaten yet, and we certainly are not. Those in the front line will be the ones most pleased when it does come."

The following is a letter from PTE. NOEL CLEMENT, formerly of the Gleichen staff, dated Belgium, 15th April, 1916:

"We have just come out of the trenches, having had a sixteen days' trip up the line, and I assure you it is a treat to get back for a rest, which includes a working party to the front line every night. We have been in this part of the line over a month now, and it certainly is a hot corner, our previous trenches being like home compared to what they are here. I may say we are in exactly the same spot as the Canadians were this time last year, and where they put up such a good fight. We were only forty yards from 'Fritz,' and, incredible as it seems to one who hasn't actually seen it, in one part of our trench there was a large barn, in which the Germans were at one end and our boys at the other.

"We have to pass through a very well known Flemish town on our road to the bombing posts, and it is continually being shelled. I had some lucky escapes in it, and I certainly had the biggest scare of my life when my two companions were both hit and I was unhurt, although being practically buried in debris.

"The 31st have suffered badly during the last week, but all the Gleichen chaps have come through all right."

The following fish story from LIEUT. R. C. WILCOX, formerly of the Melfort branch, is one of the best that has come from the front line. It is dated 17th April, 1916:

"I have had plenty of excitement. One escapade got all over this section and I got a lot of hot air about it. Our company had a sickener of 'bully beef' and another officer and I thought we would take a few bombs and go fishing. We threw our bombs and got twenty-seven fish and I said to Grant, 'fancy if a shell came over—we'd get hundreds.' As I spoke Grant jumped out of the boat in the lake and I heard a whizz-bang and a shell landed five yards away. The way I moved was not slow. Another shell landed near and it gave me wings. Grant swears I beat the next one over the bank and into the communication trench. As we dropped into it two more whizzed over. We were soaked to the skin of course, and one or two officers, who were in the trench, had a great laugh at us. We laughed too, but not until we hit that trench. You know you can hear a shell coming about a second before it hits and that was how Grant was out of the boat before it struck the water. Had it exploded in the air we would have been 'cold' by now. Needless to say we didn't go back to get the fish—in fact we left the original twenty-seven in the boat too and ate bully again that night.

"I have just been given command of our Machine Gun Section and it is very interesting work. They put the fear into the Hun—I *know* for I've had to go out and put up the barbed wire entanglements myself, and my hair just stood on end when a machine gun started to sweep us. It is as though a giant hand was reaching out, feeling for you."

The following is a letter from LIEUT. W. E. BRUGES, formerly of the London, Eng., staff, dated Alexandria, 18th April, 1916 :

"I am having a kind of 'Odyssey' at present. I started at Port Said. We had 'drill orders' there for a month or so. It was a job getting the horses fit after their voyage. The sand is very hard pulling, and occasionally a gun wheel will have to be dug out. Port Said is very much maligned by the 'profanum vulgus,' but it is really not a bad place. Certainly my horse did tread on a dead (cow, was it?) once when going along by the seashore. We used to find it great fun getting on the horses, naked, and going into the sea for a bathe like that. Generally, it was easier to get the horses in backwards than forwards. There is even a golf course by the station, but we did not play golf, of course. After a bit, we went 30 miles down the canal, and took up our position. It was just like summer in England the whole time. As you know, there are two canals running side by side, the fresh water canal, containing Nile water, and the salt water canal. Our horses had never seen camels before, and the road runs between the two canals. What happened when our horses met a *string* of camels can better be imagined than described. It was a choice between salt and fresh water. (N.B.—The fresh water contains small animals.) We had a very pleasant time at———, drawing stores (R.E.), etc., for making our camp and gun positions. We found 8-horse teams the thing. There was no regular work—just carting, carting, carting. Only two horses died of sand colic in our battery."

The following letter is from LIEUT. ARNOLD G. A. VIDLER, formerly of the Vancouver staff, dated Westminster Hospital, France, 22nd April, 1916:

"As you will see by the heading, I am again in hospital after a little more than a month at the front. My last year's wound in the head gave me more trouble, and I was obliged to have another trepanning operation. They found two loose pieces of bone sticking in the brain still. They removed them and gave them to me as a souvenir. The original shrapnel bullet was bagged by the M.O. at the clearing station. I am still in bed, and I am being sent across to London in a few days, and, if any luck, should be back with the regiment by the end of June.

"D. Davis, from our Hastings and Cambie branch, was in the opposite bed a few days ago with influenza. He is a lieutenant in the 2nd Pioneers, C.E.F., and his cousin, W. W. Davis, also of Hastings and Cambie, has just had a bullet through the shoulder, and goes to England.

"There are a lot of Canadian officers in this Hospital, mostly from St. Eloi, which our boys are sticking to like good men in spite of a devil of a time. I jolly nearly got killed on patrol one night by the Hun's wire, as they spotted us, and only by lying flat as pancakes did we escape being hit.

"Well, I have an impatient two months' convalescence yet to go through before re-joining. We shall pull through eventually by sticking it out, but it is a long job, and we want *every man* that can be raised."

The following is a letter from PTE. A. C. RIGSBY, formerly of the Toronto branch, dated France, 25th April, 1916 :

" Here I am running around in rubber boots and no cap. Can't raise leather boots or cap, no matter how hard I try. You see, up in the last trench we were in we wore rubber boots and carried leather ones. I had my boots, cap, mess-tin, etc., sitting next a box of grenades, and Fritz started his afternoon exercise of soaking us with whizz-bangs, and one shell knocked in our parapet and our bombs went off—so did my boots, cap, mess-tin, etc. Fortunately I was buried under the parapet, so, except for the scare of a lifetime and a thick ear, I was O.K. They certainly soaked it into us that day. I shifted up the trench, and Fritz pushed the parapet on top of me again, and a chunk of shell case jammed my helmet over my ears. Then I got a couple more sand bags on the dome, and another piece of shell knocked the tin hat off and a piece broke my rifle. If there had been a way out you wouldn't have been able to see this brave defender of his country for dust, but as there wasn't, Pte. Rigsby had to content himself with looking for a subterranean route for China. I had the fear of the Lord frightened into me that time. And the listening post—my rotten luck to be picked for it—was a big mud hole and had a dead Tommy lying in front. There were other deucedly rotten things about that trench of the same nature, and Fritz was picking chaps off all the time. I hope we never go back there. But then it is simply out of the frying-pan into the fire : if it's not one trench its another as bad. Nevertheless Fritz has got nothing on us. We'll wipe the floor with him yet one of these days. I'd hate to be alive and let a German say he put anything over on us.

" By the way I saw Hilliard a couple of weeks ago. His battalion are acting as traffic cops, or something like that."

The following is a letter from CAPT. J. C. MACPHERSON, formerly of the Calgary branch, written from Mrs. Arnoldi's Hospital, 47 Roland Gardens, London, S.W., dated 27th April, 1916 :

" I have been over here for nearly three weeks now and having a delightful time. We are well looked after, and have all the comforts of home. The hospital is the home of Mrs. Arnoldi, a charming lady, and there are 15 beds in all.

" The doctors are the best procurable, and I had my leg X-Rayed by Sir Joseph Mackenzie Davidson, who is absolutely 'it' in that kind of work.

" Motors are constantly placed at our disposal, and I have had some lovely outings to such places as Epping Forest, Epsom, Richmond Park, etc.

" We had a hot time at St. Eloi in the early days of this month, and our experiences were such as one would not care to go through more than once. I was very fortunate indeed, and came through two and a half days of it unscathed, but had about half my company killed and wounded—mostly wounded.

"Just after I had been relieved by another company—and during the attack on the morning of the 6th April, my men were placing bombs in sand-bags to assist at one of the craters, when somehow one managed to go off very close to where I was standing. I got off with a wound in my right calf, and have a piece of shrapnel embedded about two inches therein. I was very lucky.

"Gordon, Morgan, Mee from Peace River Crossing, and D. J. Campbell from Medicine Hat branch, have all been promoted from the rank of Corporal to Lieutenant in the 31st Battalion. I think this is a fine record for the Commerce men."

The following is a letter from PTE. W. G. CHISHOLM, formerly of the Saskatoon branch, dated 28th April, 1916:

"As we are out for a rest I thought I would drop you a few lines and tell you how the boys of The C. B. of C. are getting along. The last spell in the trenches we had a pretty hot time, but we are always able to give at least twice what we get. We had quite a number of casualties the last trip in, among them two C. B. of C. boys, namely Read and Guy. Read was hit on the back by a small piece of shrapnel which seemingly hurt his spinal cord. I saw a letter to his brother from the nurse saying he was dangerously wounded but they thought he would pull through. We all hoped he would but we were all indeed sorry to hear last night that he had died from wounds. 'Sammy' was well liked by us all and his death came as a sad blow to us. He was the youngest of us who enlisted together last July. Guy had only joined us two days before we went in last time and he got a piece of shrapnel in the face but not a very serious wound.

"Last evening we had a small re-union of C. B. of C., Saskatoon boys, G. E. Bain, who is Q.M. of the Machine Company of the 6th Brigade, C. B. Smillie, who is Orderly Room Clerk of the 8th Battalion, W. A. Elderkin and myself, and we had quite a pleasant time recalling old times in Saskatoon office. It seems no matter what battalion we go to here we are always sure to find a few Commerce men. The Commerce is certainly well represented out here."

The following is a letter from CAPT. H. E. TYLOR, formerly Manager of the St. Thomas branch, dated Flinders, 2nd May, 1916:

"I am at present living in a sand-bag villa, and our comforts are few. Our villa is a very small one, holds three with crowding, but is quite safe except in case of a direct hit, either from a high explosive shell or a bomb dropped from an aeroplane, in which case our successors would have an untidy mess to clean up.

"We have had some splendid air fights here, and I have seen two Hun planes brought down. We have, so we hear, a very fast machine that has the Bosche plane beaten with regard to speed and length of flight. We are, however, in a bad place for these fights, and a steel helmet is a good thing to wear when these fights are on, as the fragments of shells are continually falling

around. It seems to be a habit of the Hun airmen to get over our lines and spray our billets with fire from the two rapid fire guns they carry. A few nights ago, about midnight, we noticed signalling behind our lines; two of us went out to investigate, but, after an hour's hunt in the dark, we had to return empty handed. At four, a Zeppelin appeared—the first I had seen. It was very high up and out of range of our guns. At first we thought it had been attracted by the lights of the previous night or signals we had seen, as the Huns shelled heavily at 6 a.m., but the papers came out with an account of a Zepp. raid in England, and, no doubt, it was one of the machines returning.

"We have had two gas attacks within the past weeks, with no serious results to this battalion. In fact, the Germans suffered heavily on one occasion; the wind changed and drove the gas back over his own lines, drove him out of his front line trenches. Our guns commenced a furious bombardment and his losses were heavy. We stood to until midnight with our gas helmets ready—most uncomfortable affairs, but very necessary.

"You would be very interested in the trenches, revetting, dugouts, etc. New earth, or a new sandbag, is an eyesore to Fritz, and, after putting up a splendid trench during the night, he will pound it to pieces in the morning. We hear that there are more Huns held in reserve behind our lines than at any other point on the front; we take it as a compliment.

"You have, no doubt, seen a great many of Bairnsfather's cartoons on the war. I had one on myself a few nights ago. I was awakened at 1.30 a.m., after a hard day, by a messenger with a telegram, which said 'How many stoves primus did you take over from the —th Division when you occupied their lines?' I have not yet discovered what a stove primus is. The joke is that, in addition to being wakened at 1.30 a.m., we only took over a mass of mud and a colony of rats that we could very well do without.

"Donald Davis and Wallace Davis are both officers in this battalion. They have been out about six months, and are old Commerce men (from Vancouver and Prince Rupert), and were formerly privates. Wallace Davis was shot through the arm and is at present in England. Donald Davis was taken out the trenches sick from exposure. Both will be back with us shortly. There are numbers of Commerce men here."

The following is a letter from LIEUT. F. G. NEWTON, formerly of the Windsor, Ont., branch, dated Flanders, 6th May, 1916:

"The war keeps up its everlasting grind and every one plods unrelentingly on. News comes to us more in the daily papers than of our own manufacture, although every future hour may hold some new surprise.

"Flanders has taken on the raiment of Spring. The hedges and tall spreading topped trees are just as green as are the north woods of Canada. Jasmines decorate the shrub clumps and the rhododendrons are in full bloom and looking on the country on a sunny day from higher contour, one might pronounce it 'a picture no artist can paint,' yet up ahead a kilometer or two the guns are booming and the re-echoing crash of a heavy shell landing somewhere near that famous scene of desolation reminds one that the stage settings are a very superfluous part of a tremendous game.

"The morning of the last big show was a memorable one. The time for the blowing of those huge land mines which are the largest on the British front was set for early in the morning. The still of the night had not yet been broken by the increased crack and ping of rifle fire that comes with every dawn. Seemingly not a gun boomed on the whole Western front and the enemy showed no sign of 'nerves.' The clock ticked scarcely two seconds short of the set time. A field gun half a mile to the left broke the silence and as one, each officer and man turned his face towards the German line.

"With a roar that shook the country for miles, thousands of tons of earth rose as if forced by some unseen hand and falling showered the place with desolation. The Bosche trenches had been blown as timed to one terrific crash, the guns behind our lines put up a barrage absolutely unpenetrable by anything human. Then with flashing bayonets and a ringing shout the British 'went over.'

"From that time on the Canadians have fought with an incessant ardour and courage and have shown a determination which one can scarcely conceive. They have faced odds almost beyond the limit of human endurance and when it seemed that their energy was all but sapped they have proved themselves the better men. The men of the 18th Battalion have won the right to be called the 'fighting 18th.'

"At present I am acting as Paymaster of the Divisional H.Q. sub staff, 2nd Divisional Signal Company and 5th Field Ambulance and so manage to keep busy. The financial system of the Army in the Field is an exceptionally simple one and I think the pay department will all agree with me that no matter how fast you in Canada will swell the growing army, the pay department will keep up with the pace. There are quite a number of C. B. of C. men in it."

The following is a letter from PTE. ROBERT PATON, formerly of the Kindersley staff:

"I was wounded on 12th May by a high explosive shell during a heavy German bombardment. The shell landed right on top of eight of us and knocked us all out. We were all buried and had to be dug out by our chums, who were not hurt. Both my jaws were broken, and I am bruised all over my body."

The following is a copy of a letter from the Commander of the company in which the late LIEUT. C. W. F. RAWLE, formerly of the Head Office staff, commanded a platoon, which has been sent to us through the kindness of Mr. Rawle's mother, to whom the letter is addressed:

"I was very sorry to see in this morning's 'Times' that your son has been killed. He was one of my subalterns in Gallipoli, and I had the greatest respect for him and admiration for the way he did his work. Only the day

before yesterday I told my sister that I hoped I would have young Rawle as one of my subalterns when I rejoined. I have been looking at the diary which I kept in Gallipoli and sent home to my parents, and I find it full of references to your boy. *On the Condor Castle.*—'Young Rawle is doing very well. He looks after his platoon in the right way.' *July 31st* (At Lemnos).—'My company officers now consist of Rawle and myself, so if I get sick, 'D' Company will be commanded by a stripling and a very good game one too.' *August 3rd.*—'I don't know what I should have done without Rawle. He is the toughest and gamest little chap I have ever met. I feel ashamed sometimes to let him go on doing so many others' work.' *August 6th.*—'Just before we started off I sent Rawle up to H.Q. to find out about something, and while he was talking to the C.O. he got hit by a bit of shell in the fingers. I saw him set off for the beach after he had been to the dressing station, and he was very cheery about it all, but I don't know what I shall do without him. He is one of the very best.'

"Please accept my deepest sympathy for you all in your loss. We in the Regiment mourn the loss of a very gallant young officer."

The following letter is from LIEUT. J. S. WILLIAMS, formerly attached to the Winnipeg branch, dated 23rd May, 1916:

"As you see from my new address I am the O.C. now of a battery, comprised of four guns, another officer under me, and 24 N.C.O.'s and men. We are quite a separate unit, being under instructions from the 6th Brigade. There are two batteries to each brigade. I am afraid a very severe censor will not permit me to tell you much about these guns. They are quite a new thing and most effective—Stokes Guns to wit. We were organised at the beginning of April, and as I run my own orderly room and am my own 'boss' it appeals to me very much, having had to organize it myself and make things run properly, which has been more interesting than a platoon commander's duties.

"I was through the St. Eloi 'scrap' with the 28th, as the battery had not been authorized then. I think it is described pretty fairly in 'Canada,' and no doubt you have read all about it.

"Before I forget it, Jones was hit by shrapnel, not by a sniper's bullet. He was trying to connect up with the 31st Battalion on the left when he got hit. He was killed instantaneously. Things are a little quieter around here now, although the Bosches have a most annoying habit of sniping at parties of two men, or even if one exposes himself, with a 'coal box,' and the worst of it is they are so diabolically accurate.

"I often wonder when this business is all over and all the Germans are killed, what it will be like working away on B.C.'s, S.C.'s and all the other C.'s again. I shall certainly appreciate working in a place where one has not always to be anticipating evil-minded people trying to drop bombs on you or blowing you up with a mine, or sniping at you if you show your head above the counter?

"There is a 'bon mot' going its round through the trenches at present, It used to be "Berlin or Bust," and now it is 'Blighty or Nearer My God to Thee.'

"A very generous minded Bosche came over to our trenches just before the mix-up at St. Eloi to tell us that they were going to attack. He was very obliging, but he wasn't obliging in time for us to be fully ready, although of course we are always ready for 'em.

"I am in the pink of condition myself, although I have great difficulty in keeping cool in this weather. It has been most oppressively hot the last two weeks, although that does not seem to interfere with the 'scrapping' going on.

"I am just off to the trenches for eight days."

The following is a letter from LIEUT. A. G. A. VIDLER, formerly of the Vancouver branch, dated 26th May, 1916:

"Just a few lines to say I am still alive and kicking. I went out to France again last February with the Sussex, and had another turn at Fritz in the trenches. They got busy on us in billets as well, and put a lot of my platoon to sleep, but this time I only got a chunk of brick in the back. However, early in April, some broken bone left in my head from last year's wound got mixed up with the brain, and I had to be sent down to Etaples and trepanned again, which leaves rather a big hole in the skull. I met Donald Davis, of our Hastings and Cambie, Vancouver, branch there; he is a lieutenant in the 2nd Pioneers. His cousin, W. W. Davis, of the same branch, had returned to England some weeks earlier with a souvenir in the shoulder. I forget whether I told you that Beatson, of Vancouver office, has a commission in the King's Own Yorkshire Light Infantry, after being wounded with the 1st contingent last spring.

"I've almost forgotten what 'branch clearings' mean, though 'cash short' is not unfamiliar at times.

"I got two months' sick leave to pull myself together, and expect to rejoin the regiment about mid-July. The weather is lovely at the sea just now; it is hard to realize what's going on across the Channel; it seems like a weird dream, in which you are bound to wake up.

"I met C. Johnson (Vegreville) in London. He is still in Strathcona's and had been to Dublin to see friends there, and got mixed up in the riots. He managed to pot a Sinn Feiner with a machine gun, who did a high dive stunt on the pavement. F. Fernie, another C. B. of C. man, is going to Salonica shortly. He was wounded in France last year."

The following letter is from MAJOR G. W. MARRIOTT, formerly Manager of the Strathcona branch, dated Prior Park, Bath, 31st May, 1916:

"Personally, I have run up against many angles of the military life since leaving home, as, owing to my old unit having been broken up for reinforcements, the senior officers were used for all sorts of jobs, and, while it

has not been satisfactory in some respects, it has given me the opportunity to see a great many more sides of this terrific business than an ordinary battalion rank would have furnished me with.

"After putting in my lick in the front line trenches with the 3rd Battalion, I was instructed to report at Harfleur to see the plan used by the British forces on the Rest Camps there, and report on same. I had a very interesting journey through the north of France, including the far-famed Normandy, which was not, however, 'In Apple Blossom' at the time. After a short stay there gathering data, I was finally brought back to England and instructed to organize and open up the Canadian Discharge Depot at Prior Park, Bath. This, also, is most interesting work, being the small end of the funnel; all men who have been through hospital and convalescent home, and declared medically unfit, are gathered together here, their necessary documents completed, gone over by the Pensions and Claims Board, and then as soon as a boat is ready, they are sent from here to Liverpool to embark for home.

"Needless to say, some of the cases which we receive are very sad, but the majority, although in many cases badly mutilated, keep up an excellent spirit of cheerfulness. It is wonderful what endurance the human frame has, and what it can go through and still retain a cheerful smile.

"My adjutant is Lieut. A. I. Brander, who was formerly a messenger in our Winnipeg branch, and came over as sergt.-major in the 11th Battalion, and has since received his commission for good work done."

The following is a letter from LIEUT. W. H. DORE, of the Royal Flying Corps, formerly of the Winnipeg staff, dated France, 13th June, 1916:

"Our Squadron is composed of the fastest two seaters and scouts used in the war. They are very small machines and very sensitive in the air. During the eleven fine days I have averaged over two hours per day and one day did five and a quarter hours on the lines. We don't often see the enemy machines (Huns) while up, but when we are all down they come over and our scout goes after them, driving them home, or better still, doing them in. One is continually shelled when over on the lines and very often the machine is hit but seldom is unable to get home. Our Squadron is called the 'Guards' of the R.F.C. because we have machines superior to the Huns and all pilots are especially trained for the flying of our machines. My Flight Commander in England recommended me for the job and I learned to fly them at the Central Flying School, Upavon, but here flying is a difficult proposition and to land in our small aerodrome was not an easy task at first, and not too easy for me yet. There is not very much that I may tell you about our work and machines, but may say that I am well pleased with both. Our quarters are very fine, we live in Armstrong huts put up around a nice green field surrounded by those big French trees, under which we lie on hot days after we have done our jobs or work. Although we can hear the guns from our quarters we are never shelled and lose no sleep. We get an off bomb but they invariably miss the mark by 1,000 yards or so. We have discovered a

swimming tank on the Aerodrome and every fine day we indulge in a dip in it, after which we have a cold shower bath in a hut just across the field from mine. In fact when we are not flying we lead a campers' life, which is most agreeable at this time of year.

"Last Sunday I borrowed a horse from a nearby Canadian Hospital and rode out some ten miles to the rest billets of the 27th and 28th Battalions. Saw a great number of the officers of these battalions and they all seem merry and bright.

"The weather at the time of my visit being very bad, their quarters did not look very inviting. They are composed of very low shacks built right down on the ground and, after our quarters, looked bad, but the boys thought them O.K. after the trenches, and were enjoying the rest to the fullest extent. They are back in the trenches now but when they are out again I hope to have a few of them down here when they can enjoy many of the comforts of the life and a swim which goes a long way on these hot days.

"All the officers in this Squadron who know anything about it say that the Canadians are always holding the hottest parts of our lines and when there is an attack planned they ask to be remembered and allowed the honour of taking part.

"In the Flying Corps leave is granted every three months to flying officers, which is a very fine arrangement to those who can get home."

